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**THE BOKE**  
of the  
**Introduccion of Knowledge.**  
by  
**Andrew Borde.**



LONDON:

REPRINTED BY R. AND A. TAYLOR, SHOE LANE, M.DCCC.XIV.



*ANDREW BORDE*, a Physician of some eminence in the reign of Henry the Eighth, was the Author of the following curious Tract. In his various publications he seems to have courted popularity by the jocoseness of his style, and which, it must be confessed, often degenerates into buffoonery. An ample account of his life and writings will be found in the New Edition of Wood's *Athenæ Oxonienses*, edited by P. Bliss, Esq. vol. i. pp. 170, 182, and a copious Analysis of the present performance is given by Mr. Haslewood in the *British Bibliographer*, vol. iv. pp. 19. 30; to these sources of information it may be sufficient to refer the reader.

The rarity of this Tract is such, that Mr. West was induced to believe that no other copy existed than the one in his collection: after his death it passed into the hands of Major Pearson; and at the sale of his library in 1788 Mr. Bindley became the possessor. Since that period another has been discovered in the Chetham Library at Manchester:—these are the only copies known of the edition printed by *Copland in Fleetestrete, at the signe of the Rose Garland*. Of the edition *printed by him in Lothbury* a copy is in the Bodleian Library, among Selden's Books, B. 5, 6, and from one in the publishers' hands the present reprint has been executed; it is now  
offered

offered to the lovers of our early literature as one of the most curious popular books of the sixteenth century.

The orthography has been strictly preserved, except in a very few instances, where an evident error of the press occurred. Fac-similes of the most material wood-cuts are given, and two new ones of costume (those of the Scotchman and Frenchman) have been taken from the "*Recueil de la Diversité des Habits.*" Paris 1562. 8vo.

The impression consists of One hundred and twenty copies on paper and Four on vellum.



# The fyrst boke of the

Introduction of knowledge. The which doth teache  
a man to speake parte of all maner of Languages. and  
to knowe the vsage and fashion of al maner of coun-  
treys. And for to knowe the moste parte of all  
maner of Coynes of money, y<sup>e</sup> which is cur-  
raunt in euery region. Made by Andrew  
Boorde, of Physicke Doctor. Dedicated  
to the right honorable and gra-  
cio<sup>s</sup> lady Mary doughter  
of our souerayne lord  
kyng Henry the  
eyght,  
(:)



Totheright honorable and gracious lady Mary doughter of our souerayne Lorde kyng Henry the.viii.  
Andrew Borde of Phispyke doctoꝝ doth surrender humble commendacion with  
honour and helth.

**A**fter that I had dwelt (moste gracyous Lady) in Scotland, and had trauayled thorow and round about all the regions of Christynte & dwelling in mountpyler, remēbyng your bountifull goodnes, pretended to make thys first booke named the Introductyon of knowledge to your grace, the whiche boke dothe teach a mā to speake parte of al maner of languages, and by it one maye knowe the vsage and fashyon of all maner of countres or regions, and also to knowe the most part of all maner of copyes of mony that whych is currant in euery prouince or region trustyng y<sup>e</sup> your grace wyll accept my good wyll and dyligent laboure in Chryste, who kepe your grace in health and honour. Fro Mountpyler the.iii. daye of Maye, the yere of our Lorde. M.  
CCCCC.xlii.



¶ The Table of this booke foloweth.

**T**he fyrst chapter treateth of the naturall disposycion of an Englyshman, and of the noble realme of England, and of the mony that there is vsyd.

The seconde chapter treateth of the naturall disposicion of Walshmen, and of the countre of Wales teachyng an Englyshe man to speake some walthe.

The thyrde chapter treateth of the naturall disposicio of an Irysh man, and of the kyngdomeshyp of Ireland, and also teachyng an Englyshe man to speake some Iryshe, and of theyr mony.

The fourthe chapter treateth of the naturall disposicion of a Scotyshe man, and of the kyngdom of Scotland, and the speche of Scotlande and their mony.

The.v.chapter treateth of Soctlande and of Fryslond and of the naturall dysposycion of the people of y<sup>e</sup> countreys, and theyr money.

The.vi.chapter treateth of Norway & of Jylond, and of the naturall dysposycion of the people of the countreys, and of theyr speche, and theyr money.

The.vii.chapter treateth of y<sup>e</sup> Auditor which wente thorow and rounde about Christendome, & what paine he dyd take to do other men pleasure.

The.viii.chapter treateth of Flaunders, and of the naturall disposicion of Fleminges, and of their money & theyr speche.

The.ix.chapter treateth of Seland & Holand & of the natural disposicion of the people & of theyr spech and of theyr money.

The.x.chapter treateth of Braban, & of the natural disposicion of Brabanders & of theyr money & speche.

The

The.xi.chapter treateth of Gelderlād and Cleueland  
and of the natural disposicion of the people of that coun-  
treys, their money and speche.

The.xii.chapter treateth of Gulik & Letwke, & of the  
natural disposicion of the people of the countreys, and  
their money and their speche.

The.xiii.chapter treateth of bale Almayn, and of y<sup>e</sup>  
natural disposicion of the people of that countrey and  
theyr money and theyr speche.

The.xiiii.chapter treateth of high Almayn, & of the  
naturall disposicion of the people of that countrey, and  
theyr mony and speche.

The.xv.chapter treateth of Denmarke, and of the na-  
tural disposicion of the people of the countrey, and of the  
money and speche.

The.xvi.cap. treateth of Saxony & of the natural  
disposicio of y<sup>e</sup> saxons & of their money & of their spech.

The.xvii.chapter treateth of the kingdom of Boem  
and of the disposicion of the people of the countrey and  
of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The.xviii.chapter treateth of the kingdom of Pol, &  
of the naturall disposicion of the people of the countre &  
of theyr mony and of theyr speche.

The.xix.chapter treateth of the kingdome of Hūgry  
and of the natural disposicion of the people of their coun-  
treys and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The.xx.chapter treateth of y<sup>e</sup> land of Grece & of Cō-  
stantinnople, and of the natural disposicion of the peo-  
ple of the countrey and of theyr mony and speche.

The.xxi.chapter treateth of the kyngdom of Spcel &  
of Calabry and of the disposicion of the people of the  
countrey and of theyr mony and speche.

The.xxii.chapter treateth of y<sup>e</sup> kingdom of Naples  
and



and of the disposition of the people of the countrey ad  
of theyr mony and speche.

The. xxiii. chapter treateth of Italy and of Rome, ad  
of the disposition of the people of the countrey, and of  
theyr money, and of theyr speche.

The. xxiiii. chapter treateth of Aenys & of y<sup>e</sup> disposi-  
tion of the people of the countrey their money & spech.

The. xxv. chapter treateth of Lombardy & of the na-  
tural dispositions of the people of the countrey and of  
theyr money and of theyr speche.

The. xxvi. chapter treateth of Jeene and of the Jene-  
ueys and of theyr spech and of theyr money.

The. xxvii. chapter treateth of Fraunce, and of other  
prouinces the which be vnder Fraunce and of the dispo-  
sition of the people, and of their mony and speche.

The. xxviii. chapter treateth [of] Catalony and of the  
kingdom of Aragon, ad of the disposition of the people  
and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The. xxix. chapter treateth of Andalosye, and of the  
kingdome of Portingale, and of the dysposition of the  
people, and of theyr speche and of theyr money.

The. xxx. chapter treateth of Spaine, & of the disposi-  
tion of a spayneard, and their mony and their speche.

The. xxxi. chapter treateth of the kingdom of Castile  
and of Balcape, and of the dysposicion of the people,  
and their money and spech.

The. xxxii. chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Ma-  
uer, and of the disposition of the people, theyr money &  
theyr speche.

The. xxxiii. chapter treateth of Bayon and Gascogn  
and of lytle Britayn and of the disposition of y<sup>e</sup> people  
of those countreys, and of theyr money and their spech.

The. xxxiiii. chapter treateth of Normady & Picardy  
of the disposition of the people & of their money & spech.

The. xxxv. chapter treateth of the Latyn man and of the Englysh man, and where Latine is most bled.

The. xxxvi. chapter treateth of Barbare and of the blake Mozes and moyske speche.

The. xxxvii. chapter treateth of Turkey & of the turks and of their money and their speche.

The. xxxviii. chapter treateth of Egypt, and of the Egypciens, and their speche.

The. xxxix. chapter treateth of Jury and of the Jues and theyr speche.

¶ Thus endeth the table.





**T**he fyrste chapter treateth of the naturall disposition  
of an Englyshman, and of the noble realme of  
England, & of the money there is bled.

**I** Am an Englysh man, and naked I stand here  
Musyng in my mynd, what rayment I shal were  
For now I wyll were thys and now I wyl were that  
Now I wyl were I cannot tel what  
All new fashyons be plesaunt to me  
I wyll haue them, whether I thypue or thee  
Now I am a frylker, all men doth on me looke  
What should I do but set cocke on the hoope  
What do I care yf all the worlde me sayle  
I wyll get a garment, shal reche to my tayle  
Chan I am a minion, for I were the new gyle.  
The yere after this I trust to be wyle

**Not**

Not only in wearing my gorgeous aray  
 For I wyl go to learning a hoole somers day  
 I wyll learne Latyne, Hebrew, Greeke and Frenche  
 And I wyl learne Douche, sitting on my benche  
 I do feare no man all men fearyth me  
 I ouercome my aduerfaries by land and by see  
 I had no peere, yf to my selfe I were trew  
 Bycause I am not so, diuers times I do rewe  
 Yet I lake nothing, I haue all thyng at wyl  
 If I were wyse and wold holde my selfe styll  
 And medel wyth no matters, not to me partapning  
 But I haue suche matters rolling in my pate  
 That I wyl speake and do I cannot tell what  
 No man shall let me, but I wyl haue my mynde  
 And to father, mother and freende, I wyl be unkynde  
 I wyll folow myne owne mynd and myn old trade  
 Who shal let me, the deuyls naples vnpared  
 Yet aboue al thinges, new fashions I loue well  
 And to were them my thyft I wyl sell  
 In all this worlde, I shall haue but a time  
 Holde the cuppe good felow, here is thyne and myne.

¶ The Auctor respondith.

¶ O good Englyshe man, here what I shall say  
 Study to haue learneng, with vertue night and day  
 Leue thy swearyng, and set pryde a syde  
 And cal thou for grace, that with thee it may byde  
 Than shall al nacions, example of thee take  
 That thou hast subdued syn, for Iesus christes sake  
 And werkes of mercy, and charpte do thou vse  
 And al byces and syn, vtterly refuse  
 Than al countreys, a confluence wyl haue to thee  
 To haue knowledge of trueth and of the verphte

Of

Of lernyng of Englyshe, of maners also

Jesus I beseeche, to kepe thee from all wo  
And send thee euer fortune, and also much grace

That in heauen, thou mayst haue a restyng place.

**T**he Italyen and the Lombarde say. Anglia terra, bona terra, mala gent. That is to say, y<sup>e</sup> lande of Englad is a good land, but the people be pl. But I say as I do know, the people of England be as good as any people in any other lande, and nacion y<sup>e</sup> euer I haue trauayled in, yea and much more better in many things, specially in maners & māhod, as for the noble fartyple cōtreyp of England, hath no regyon lyke it, for there is plente of Gold & Siluer. For Gold, Siluer, Tyn, Lead & Iron, doth grow there. Also there is plēty of fishe, fleshe and wylde foule, and copiousnes of wol & cloth. And if they wold kepe theyr corne win their realme they had ynough to find thesēlf wout scarcite, & of a low price. Though they haue no wines growyng within y<sup>e</sup> realme the which they might haue yf they would, yet ther is no realme y<sup>e</sup> hath so many sortes of wines as they. The region is of such fertilite y<sup>e</sup> they of y<sup>e</sup> countrey nede not of other regions to helpe thē. Englyshmē be bold, strong, & mighty, y<sup>e</sup> women be ful of bewty & they be decked gayly. Thei fare sūptiousli, god is serued in their churches deuoutly, but treason & decept among thē is bled craftily, y<sup>e</sup> maze pitie, for yf they were true within thesēlfes thei nede not to feare although al naciōs wer set agaist thē, specialli now, cōsiderīg our noble pryncē hath & dai-ly doth make noble defēces as castels, bulwarkes and blokhouses so y<sup>e</sup> almost his grace hath mūited, & in manner walled Englad round aboute, for y<sup>e</sup> sauegard of y<sup>e</sup> realme so y<sup>e</sup> the poore subiectes may slepe and wake in sauegard doing theyr busines without parturbaūce.

C

In



**I**n Englande there be manye noble cityes and townes, amonges y<sup>e</sup> whych the noble citie of London precelleth al other, not oneli of that region but of al other regyons, for ther is not Constantinople, Aenis, Rome, Florence, Paris nor Colin, can not be copared to Londo the qualitties and the quantite considred in al thinges. And as for y<sup>e</sup> ordre of the cittie in maners and good fashions I curtasly it excelleth al other cities and townes. And there is suche a byrdge of pulcritudnes that in al the worlde there is none lyke. In Englande is a metropolytane, the whiche is a patriarke, ad ther be now but few, for there was a patriarke of Ierusalē, ther is a patriarke at Constantinople, I there is a patriarke at Aenis, but al these aforesayd patriarkes hath not one for one so many byschops vnder them as the patriarke of metrapolytan of England. In england is the thyrde aūtyke vniuersite of the worlde named Oxford. And ther is another noble vniuersitie called Cambridge. There is also in englande more noble portes and hauens thā in any other region, there is Sandwich, Dover, Rye, Wynchelle, Hastinges, Pemsey, Bryght, Heston, Arndel, Chychester, Porche mouth, South hampton, Dartmouth, Exmouth, and Plommoth. I do not recone no hauens nor portes betwixt Cornewall Deynshyre and Wales, but beyond Cornewal and Wales, as saint Daups, Carnaruan, Amarps, Abarde, Cornewal, Melchester, Cokerlend, and Coker mouth, Carlel, Barwyke, Newcastell, Byllyngtone, Hull, Bostowe, Lyne, Permouth, and Harwyche, and dyuers other Portes and Hauins longe to reherse. **I**n Englande and vnder y<sup>e</sup> dominion of Englad be many sondry speches beside englyshe there is frenche vled in englad specially at Calys, Gersey, and Jersey: In Englande the walthe

walſhe tongue is in wales. The Corniſhe tongue in  
Cornewall, and Fryſhe in Irlande, and Frenche in the  
Englyſſhe pale. There is alſo the Northen tongue, the  
whyche is trew Scotiſſhe, and the Scottes tongue is  
the Northe tongue. Furthermoze in England is vled  
all maner of languages ad ſpeeches of alpens in diuers  
Cities and Townes, ſpecially in London by the Sea  
ſyde. ¶ Alſo in England be manye wonderful thinges,  
Fyrſt there is a Baath certayne waters the whych be  
euer hote or warme, and neuer colde, winter & ſomer  
they be euer at a temperat heate. In winter the poore  
people doth go into the water to kepe them ſelf warm  
and to get them a heate. In England be ſalt wel wa-  
ters, of the whych waters Salte is made. Upon the  
playn of Salyſbury is the ſtonege whyche is certayne  
great ſtones, ſome ſtandpng, and ſome lyenge ouertha-  
wart lyeng and hangpng, that no Gemetricion can ſet  
them as they do hange. And although they ſtand many  
a hondred yeares hauing no reparaciō nor no ſolidaciō  
of moxter, yet there is no wynde nor wether that doth  
hurte or peryiſhe them. Men ſay that Marlin brought to  
that place the ſaid ſtones by y<sup>e</sup> deuels helpe & craſte.

In the Foreſt of ſaint Leonardes in Southſex there  
dothe neuer ſinge Nightingale, althoughe the Foreſte  
rounde aboute in tyme of the yeare is replenyſhed w<sup>th</sup>  
Nightingales, they wyl ſyng round aboute the Foreſt  
and neuer within the precincte of the Foreſt, as diuers  
kepers of the Foreſte and other credible parſons dwel-  
lyng there dyd ſhew me.

In diuers places in England there is wood y<sup>e</sup> which  
doth turne into ſtone. The kinges of England by the  
power that god hath gyuen to the, doth make ſicke mē  
whole of a ſyckneſſe called the kynges euyll. The  
kynges

kynges of Englande doth halowe euery yere Crampe  
rynges, y<sup>e</sup> whyche rynges worne on ones fynger dothe  
helpe them the whyche hath the Crampe.

There is no region nor countrey in all the world that  
theyr money is onely gold & syluer, but only Englande,  
for in England al theyr money is golde & syluer. There  
Golde is fyne and good, specyally the souerayns, y<sup>e</sup> Ry-  
als and the halfe Ryals, the olde noble, the Aungels ad  
the halfe aungels is fyne golde. But the nobles of twē-  
ty grotes, and the crownes and the halfe crownes, of  
Englande be not so fyne Golde as the other is. Also  
Golde of other regyons and some Siluer, yf it be good  
doth go in England. The syluer of England is Grotes  
halfe grotes, Pens, halfe pens, and there be some far-  
dynges. In England doth grow golde, and Syluer,  
Cyn, Leade and Irone. The speche of Englande is a  
bale speche to other noble speches, as Italion Castyllia  
and Frenche, howbeit the speche of Englande of late  
dayes is amended.

**T**he apendex to the fyrst Chapter, treatinge of Corne-  
wall, and Cornyshe men.

**I**che cham a Cornyshe man, al che can brew  
It wpll make one to kake, also to spew  
It is dycke and smoky, and also it is dyn  
It is lyke wash, as pygges had wraffled dryn  
Iche cannot brew, nor dresse fleshe, nor byshe  
Many bolke do segge, I mar many a good dishe  
Dyup the dore gos, iche hab some dyng to seg  
Withan olde knaues be dead, yonge knaues be fleg  
Iche chaym yll a fynghed, iche swere by my fay  
Iche nys not eate no soole sens yestter daye

Iche



Iche wolde fayne taale ons myd the cup

Rym me a quart of ale, that iche may it of sup

A good gosse iche hab a toome, byshe and also tyn

Dynke gosse to me, or els iche chyl begyn

God watpsh great colde, and synger iche do abyd

Wyl your bedeuier gosse, come home at the next tyde

Iche pray god to coun him wel to vare

That whan he comit home, myd me he do not starre

For putting a straw dozow his great net

Another pot of ale good gosse, now me fet

For my bedauer wyl to London, to try the law

To sew Tre poll pen, for waggyng of a straw

Now gosse farewell yche can no lenger abyde

Iche must ouer to the ale howse at the yender syde

And now come myd me gosse, I thee pray

And let vs make mery, as longe as we may.

¶ Cornwall is a poze and very barrē countrey of al maner thing, except Tyn and Syfthe. There meate, and theyr bread, and drinke, is marde and spplt for lacke of good ordzing and dressinge. Fyres and turues is their chief felwel, there ale is starke nought, lokinge whyte & thypke, as pygges had wraffeled in it, smoky and ropye and neuer a good sope, in mosse places it is worse and worse, pitie it is them to curse, for wagginge of a straw they wyl go to law, and al not worth a halwe, playinge so the dawwe. ¶ In Cornwall is two speches, the one is naughty englyshe, and the other is Cornyshe speche. And there be many men and women the which cannot speake one Worde of Englyshe but all Cornyshe. Who so wpll speake any Cornyshe, Englyshe and Cornyshe doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. six. seuen. eyght. nyne.

Owyn. dow. tray. pestwar. pimp. whe. syth. eth. naw.

D

Ten

Ten. aleyn. twelue. thertene. fortyne. fyften.  
 Dec. vner. dowec. tredec. pelwardec. pymptdec.  
 Syrtene. leuentine. eyghtyne. nyntyne. twenty.  
 Althedeec. fythdec. ethdec. nawdec. Igous.  
 One and twenty. two and twenty. three and twenty.  
 Oupn war igous. dow war igous. tray war igous.  
 Fouer and twenty, &c.  
 pelwarygous. and so forth tyl you come to thyrty.

**I**N O Cornyshe man dothe number aboue. xxx. and  
 is n med. Dec. warnegous. And whan they haue told  
 thyrty, they do begyn agayn. one. two. and thre. And so  
 forth, and whan they haue recoüted to a hondred, they  
 saye kans. And if they number to a thousand, than thei  
 say Myle.

God morow to you syr.  
 Dar day dew a why serra.  
 God spede you mayde  
 Dar zôa de whi math tath  
 You be welcome good wyfe  
 Welcom a whe gwora da  
 I do thanke you syr.  
 Dar dala de why syra  
 How do you fare.  
 Wata lew genar why  
 Well god thanke you good master  
 Da dar dala de why master da  
 Hostes haue you any good meate  
 Hostes eus bones de why  
 Pes syr I haue enowghe  
 Eus sarra grace a belw  
 Giue me some meate good hostes  
 Relw bones de by hostes da  
 Mayde giue me bread and drinke  
 Math tath eus me barow ha dewas

Wyfe

Wyse bring me a quarte of wine  
 Symac dretwh quart gwin de by  
 Woman bringe me some fishe  
 Beuen dretwh pylcos de bi  
 Mayde bynge me egges and butter  
 Math tath dretwgh me epo hag a manyn de bi  
 Syr much good do it you  
 Syra betha why lowe wenycke  
 Hostes what shall I pay  
 Hostes prendra we pay  
 Syr your rekenyng is .v. pens  
 Syra iges rechen eu pyp in ar  
 How many myles is it to London  
 Pes myll der eus a lemma de Londres  
 Syr it is thre houndyed myle  
 Syra tray kans myle dere  
 God be with you good hostes  
 Bena telwgena a why hostes da  
 God gyue you a good nyght  
 Dew rebera vos da de why  
 God send you wel to fare  
 Dew reth euenna thee why fare eta  
 God be wyth you  
 Dew gena why  
 I pray you commend me to all good felowes  
 Meesdesper why commende me the olde matas da  
 Syr I wpll do your commaundement  
 Syra me euyden ge wel ages commaundement why  
 God be with you  
 Dew gena why



**T**he second Chapitire treateth of Wales. And of the  
naturall disposition of Welshmen. Teaching  
an Englyshman to speake some Welsh.

**I** Am a Welshman, and do dwel in Wales  
I haue loued to serche budgets, & looke in males  
I loue not to labour, nor to delue nor to dyg  
My fyngers be lymed lyke a lyme twyg  
And wherby ryches I do not greatly set  
Syth all bys fylle that commeth to the net  
I am a gentylman and come of brutes blood  
My name is ap Ryce, ap Daup ap Flood  
I loue our Lady, for I am of hyr kynne  
He that doth not loue hyr I beshrew his chynne  
My kyndred is ap Hoby, ap Jenkin, ap Goffe  
Bycause I do go barlegged, I do catch the cosse  
And if I do go barlegged it is for no pryde  
I haue a gray cote, my body for to hyde  
I do loue calse hoby, good rostred chese  
And swytheswashe metheglyn, I toke for my fees  
And yf I haue my harpe, I care for no more  
It is my treasure, I kepe it in store  
For my harpe is made of a good mares skyn  
The stringes be of horse heare, it maketh a good din  
My songe, and my voyce, and my harpe doth agree  
Muche lyke the busying of a homble be  
Yet in my countrey, I do make good pastyme  
In tellyng of prophyes, which be not in ryme  
Wales is deuided into two partes, whych be to saye  
North Wales & South Wales, South Wales is better  
than North Wales in many thynges, specially for Wyne  
Ale,

Ale, Bread, and Wylde foule, yet both the countreis be  
 very barayne for there is muche waste, & wast ground,  
 consydering there is maryles, and wylde and high mou-  
 taines. The mountayne of Snodon is the hyghest  
 mountayne of Wales. There is another hyghest mount-  
 ain in Wales called Manath deny vpon y<sup>e</sup> toppe of y<sup>e</sup> which  
 is a feyre fountayne. And yf the wind be any thyng vp,  
 yf a man do stande at the top of the hyl in any place, ad  
 do cast his hat or cap downe the hyl, the cap or hat shall  
 flye backwarde and not forwarde although a man stand  
 in neuer so came a place as thei of y<sup>e</sup> countrey tel me.  
 There is a wel in Wales called saynte wenefrydes wel,  
 Malthemē sayth that if a man doth cast a cupe, a staffe  
 or a napkyn in the well it wyl be full of droppes or fra-  
 kils and redyche like bloude, the whyche is false, for I  
 haue proued the contrary in sondry times. ¶ In Wales  
 there hath ben many goodly & strong Castels, and some  
 of them stande yet. The castels and the Countrey of Wa-  
 les and y<sup>e</sup> people of Wales be muche lyke to the Castels  
 and the countrey and y<sup>e</sup> people of Castyle and Biscaye,  
 for there is muche pouerty, and many reude & beasllye  
 people, for they do drinke mylke ad whay, they do faze  
 ful euel and theyr lodgyng is pooze and baze, except in  
 market townes. In the which is bled good fashon ad  
 good bytales, good meate, wine, and competent Ale, &  
 lodgyng. North Wales and Sowth Wales do vary in  
 ther speche, and in there faze and maners. Sowth Wa-  
 les is best, but for all the variaunce of y<sup>e</sup> premisses they  
 can not speke .x. wordes to gither of Welsh, but deauol  
 that is to say the deuyl is at the ende of one of y<sup>e</sup> wor-  
 des. As the foule euyll, which is the fallng sycknes is  
 at the ende of euery skotysh mans tale. In Wales in  
 diuers places is bled these .ii. stulticious in maters. the

fyrste is that they wel sell there lams and theyr calues  
 and theyr corne, the whyche is not sowne and all other  
 newpynge, a yere before that they be sure of any new-  
 ynge and men wyl bye it trustyng vppon hope of such  
 thynges y<sup>e</sup> wyl come. The seconde stulticious matter  
 is, that yf any of theyr frendes do dye, & whā they shall  
 be buried ad put in to y<sup>e</sup> graue in certaine places they  
 wyl cry out, making an exclamacion and sayeng O be-  
 nit, that is to saye, O sweting, why dost thou dye thou  
 shalt not go from vs, and wil pul away the corse saieg  
 binit, we wyl die with thee, or els thou shalt tary with  
 vs, with many other folyshe wordes, as the Castillions  
 and the Spaniardes do say & do at y<sup>e</sup> buzieng of theyr  
 frendes, this dyd I se & here in Rithen and Oswoldes-  
 tre, and other places.

¶ The Walsh men be hardy men, stronge men & goodly  
 mē, they would be exalted, & they do set much by their  
 kynred & propheryes, & many of them be lounge and  
 kynd harted, faithful, & vertuous. And there be many  
 of them the whych be lyght fyngered, & loueth a purse,  
 but this matter latly is reformed. but lecheri i manie  
 places is so much bled: wherfore ther be māi bastards  
 openly knowen ad many prestes sonnes aboundeth in  
 the countre, specially in North Wales, but that is nowre  
 reformed considryng the restricion of the kings actes,  
 that prestes shal haue no concubines, Altho so wyl lerne  
 to speake some Welsh. Englyshe and welsh foloweth.  
 And where that I do not wryte true welsh I do write  
 it that euery man may rede it & vnderstand it without  
 any teachynge.

¶ One. two. thre. four. fyue. syr. seupn. eyght.  
 Sum. daw. try. pedwar. pip. wheeth. saygth. owerpeth.

Dyne.



Nyne. ten. aleuen. twelue. thyrtene. fourtene.  
nauedeek. bnardeek. dnuardeek. triardeek. pedwardek.

fyftene. fyrtene. feuyntene. eyghtene.  
pympdeek. bnarbundeek. dauarbūdeek. tryarbūdeek.

Nyntene. twentye. one and twenty. two and twenty.  
pedwarbuntheek. igain. bnar igayn. deuar igayn.

Therty. forty. fyfty. fyrty. feuenty.  
thegarhigen. deugen. degadugen. trygen. degatrygen.

Eyghly. nynety. a. C. two C. a. M.  
pedwarugen. degapedwarugen. kant. dekant. Mpl.

God fpede fayre womā.

Deu ben dicko gwen wraac.

Good morow fayr mayd.

Deith dawh theet morwi.

God nyght maisters all.

Doldaw maisters igeet.

Syr can you speke any Welthe

Sere auedorowgh weh gamraac.

Pe syr I can speke some Welthe

Ede oh sere medora heth dyck

Mayden come hether and gyue me some roste chese

Morwyn therdomma moes imi gawse boby

Carry a lytle man, and you shall haue enowgh

Arow heth dycke, gower weh gooh dy gan

Wylfe : hath preeftes wyues in Wales

Wraac oes gwzath yn kymery

Hold thy peace they haue no wyues now

Caulon ne thos mor gwragath irrowan

Syr wyll you lend me a horse to ryde to London

Sere a rowhe imismargh euer hogeth klynden

You shall haue a horse

Wheh agewh armargh

Syr

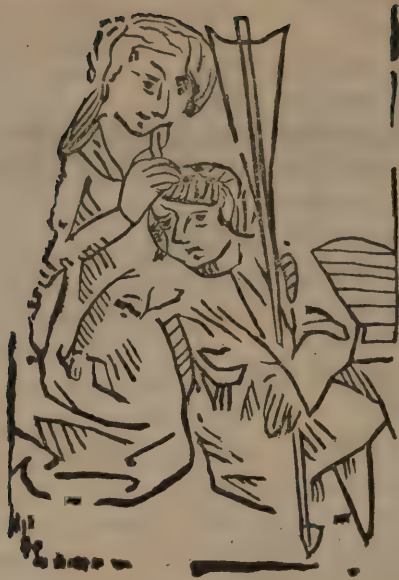
Syr how far is it to London  
 Sere pabelthter klinden  
 Syr it is .ix. myle  
 Sere now mylter  
 Is this the ryght way to the towne  
 Aphon poo yr forth yr dre  
 Uther is yr best In t best lodgynge  
 Ple may I cletty gore pne  
 At John ap daup ap rple house  
 In hy John ap daupth ap rps  
 Hostes god saue you.  
 Uey cleto wraac duw oh erosso why  
 Syr you be hartly welcome  
 Sere mae yn grosto duw worthy  
 Mapstres haue you any good meat and lodgynge  
 Uey maistres oes gennowh whe thi or booyd ta a clettyda  
 Syr I haue good meate and good lodgynge  
 Sere mae gennypf bid ta a cletty da  
 Hostes what is it a clocke  
 Ueye cleto wraac bethidiod hy ar iglowh  
 Syr it is .vi. a clock  
 Sere methy yn wheh ar y glowh  
 Hostes when shall we go to supper  
 Uey cleto braac pamseri rawn ny in supper  
 By and by  
 Bny nian  
 Gyue me some drynke  
 Moes imi diod  
 Gyue me some ale  
 Moes imi eurrow  
 Gyue me some bred  
 Moes ima bara

Gyue

Gyue me som chese  
 Moes imi galus.  
 Hostes geue me a rekening  
 Uey le tolwraac mee imi gyfry.  
 Syr ye shall pay thre pens for your supper  
 Sere whe delowgh tair keinowh dio se ich sopper  
 Hostes god thanke you  
 Uoy cleto wraas dew a theolphah  
 Much good do it you  
 Gnwbyn thawen  
 How do you fare  
 Par bewiut charuoh whe  
 Good morow  
 Nos a dawh a whe  
 Fare well  
 Pnfawh  
 Cary tary, come hydder  
 Arow arow therdomma  
 Hold thy peas, hold your peas.  
 Tau, tauon

Thus endeth of Wales.





**T**he third Chappter treateth of Irlād. And of the natural disposition of an Irishe man, & of theyr money and speche.

**I** Am an Iryshe man, in Irland I was borne  
 I loue to weare asaffron thert, all though it be to torn  
 My anger and my hastynes, doth hurt me full sore  
 I cannot leaue it, it creaseth more and more  
 And although I be poore, I haue an angry hart  
 I can kepe a hobby, a gardyn, and a cart  
 I can make good mantyls, and good Irysh fryce  
 I can make aqua vite, and good square dyce  
 Pediculus other whyle do byte me by the backe  
 Therefore dyvers times I make theyr bones cracke  
 I do loue to eate my meat syttyng vpon the ground  
 And do lye in oten shalwe, slepyng full sound

I care

I care not for ryches but for meate and drynke  
And dyuers times I wake, whan other men do winke  
I vse no potte to seeth my meate in  
Wherefore I do boyle it in a beestes skyn  
Than after my meate, the brothe I drynk vp  
I care not for my maszer, neyther cuse nor cup  
I am not new fangled nor neuer wyll be  
I do lyue in pouerty, in my owne countre.

Yland is a kingdōship longing to the kinge of Eng-  
land. It is in the west parte of y<sup>e</sup> world, & is deuyded in  
ii. partes. i. is y<sup>e</sup> english pale, & the other, y<sup>e</sup> wylde Iryshe.  
The English pale is a good countrey, plentye of fishe,  
flesh wildfoule & corne. There be good townes & cities  
as Dublin & Waterford, wher y<sup>e</sup> english fashio is, as in  
meat, drynke, other faze & lodgig. The people of y<sup>e</sup> eng-  
lish pale be metely wel manered, vsing y<sup>e</sup> english tūge  
but naturally, they be testy, specially yf they be vexed  
yet there be many well disposed people aswel in y<sup>e</sup> eng-  
lish pale, as in the wylde Iryshe, & vertuous creatures  
whan grace worketh aboue nature. The other parte  
of Yland is called the wild Irysh, and the Redshākes be  
among them. That countrey is wylde, wast & vast, ful  
of marryces & moutains, & lytle corne, but they haue  
flesh sufficient, & litle bread or none and none ale. For  
y<sup>e</sup> people ther be slouthful, not regarding to sow & tille  
theyr landes, nor cazing for riches. For in many places  
thei care not for pot, pā, kettil, nor for mattrys, fether  
bed, nor such implementes of houthold. Wherefore it is  
presuppōse y<sup>e</sup> they lak maners & honesti, & be vntaught  
& rude, y<sup>e</sup> which rudenes w<sup>th</sup> theyr melōcoli complexion  
causeth thē to be angry and testy without a cause. In  
those partyes they wyll eate theyr meat spytting on the  
ground or ertyh. And they wyl sethe theyr meat in a bea-  
sties

fles skyn. And the skyn shall be set on manye stakes of  
 wood & than they wyl put in the water and the fleshe  
 And then they wyl make a great fyre vnder y<sup>e</sup> skyn be-  
 twixt the stakes & the skyn wyl not greatly byen. And  
 whā y<sup>e</sup> meate is eaten, they for theyr drynke wil drinke  
 by the brothe. In such places men and womē wyl ly to-  
 gether in mantles and shaw. There be many y<sup>e</sup> which  
 be swift of fote, & can cast a dartz perillousli, I did neuer  
 finde more amite and loue than I haue found of Irishe  
 men the whiche was borne within y<sup>e</sup> english pale. And  
 in my lyfe I dyd neuer know more faythfuller men &  
 parfyt lyuers than I haue knowen of them. In Ir-  
 lond there is saint patriarkes purgatory, the whiche as  
 I haue lerned of men dwellyng ther, and of them that  
 hath be there is not of that effracite as is spoken of,  
 nor nothig lyke. Wherefore I do aduertise eueri mā not  
 haue assaunce in such matters, yet in Ireland is stūpe  
 dyous thynges, for ther is neyther Pyes nor venimus  
 wormes. There is no Adder, nor Snake, nor Toode,  
 nor Lizard, nor no Cuyt, nor none suche lyke.  
 I haue sene stones the whiche haue had the forme and  
 shap of a snake and other venimous wormes. And the  
 people of the countre sayth that suche stones wer wor-  
 mes, and they were turned into stones bi the power of  
 god and the prayers of saynt patrik. And englysh mar-  
 chauntes of England do fetch of the erth of Ireland to  
 caste in their gardens to kepe out and to kyll venimos  
 wormes. Englysh money goth in Ireland, for Ireland  
 belongeth to Englande, for the kynge of Englonde is  
 kyng of Ireland. In Irelande they haue Irysh grotes, &  
 harped grotes & Irysh pens. If there be any man the  
 whiche wyl lerne some Irysh Englysh and Irysh dothe  
 folowe here to gither.

One.



One. two. thre. foure. fyue. fyr. seuen. eygght.  
 hewen. dow. tre. kaar. quiek. seth. thowght. howght  
 nyne. ten. aleupn. twelue. thirtene. fourtene.  
 nygh. deh. helwnek. dowek. trideek. kaardeek.  
 fyuetene. fyrtene. seuentene. eyghtene.  
 qulekdeek. sehdeek. thowghtdeek. howghtdeek.  
 ninetene. twenty. one & twēty. ii. & twēty. iii. & twenty.  
 nythdek. feh. helwn feet. dowhfeet trefeet.  
 Chirty. forty. fyfty. fyrty. a hondred  
 Dehfeet. eapfeet. dewhegesnaph. trefeet. keede.

God spede you syr  
 Anoha dewh for  
 Pou be welcome to the towne  
 De van wely  
 How do you fare  
 Kanys statō  
 I do fare well I thanke you  
 Cam agoomawh gramahogood  
 Syr can you speke Frythe  
 Sor woll galow oket  
 I can speke a lytle  
 Calyn agomee  
 Mayden come hether and gyue me som meate  
 Kalyn tarin chowgh toor dewh  
 Wyse haue you any good meate  
 Benitee wyl beemah hagogot  
 Syr I haue enoughe  
 Sor tha gwylor  
 Wyse gyue me bread  
 Benytee toor haran  
 Man gyue me wine  
 Farate toor syen

Mayden geue me chese  
 Kalyn toor case  
 Wyse gyue me fleshe  
 Benyte toor foeule  
 Gyue me some fysh  
 Toor yek ke  
 Much good do it pou  
 Teena go sowgh  
 How far is it to waterford  
 Gath haad o shough go port laarg  
 It is one an twenty myle  
 Myle bewryht  
 What is it a clocke  
 Saued bowleh glog  
 It is .vi. a clocke  
 She wylly a glog  
 When shal we go to supper  
 Gahad rah moyd auer soper  
 Giue me a rekenyng wyse  
 Toor countes dopen benitee  
 We shall pay .iii. pens  
 Beke ke to treppyn Iny  
 When shal I go to slepe wyse  
 Gah hon rah moyd holowth  
 By an by  
 Nish feene  
 God night sir  
 Ih mayh for  
 Fare wel, fare wel  
 Sor doyt, for doyt

¶ Thus endeth the maner and speche of  
 of Ireland.



**T**he fourth Chapter treateth of Scotland, and the natural disposition of a Scotyshe man. And of theyr mony, & of theyr speche.

**I** Am a Scotyshe man and trew I am to fraunce  
 In every countrey, myselfe I do auaunce  
 I wyll boost my selfe, I wyll crake and face  
 I loue to be exalted, here and in every place  
 An Englyshe man I cannot naturally loue  
 Wherefore I offend them, and my lorde aboue  
 He that wyll double with any man  
 He may speede wel, but I cannot tell whan

**I am**



I am a Scotyshe man and haue dissymbled muche  
And in my promysse I haue not kept touche  
Great morder and theft in tymes past I haue vsed  
I trust to god hereafter, such thynges shal be refused  
And what worde I do speake, be it in myrth or in boorde  
The foule euyll shalbe, at the end of my worde  
Yet wyl I not chaunge my apparell nor aray  
Although the french men, go neuer so gay

Scotland is a kyngdome, the kyng of the whyche  
hath in olde tyme come to the parliament of y<sup>e</sup> kyng of  
England and hath be subiect to Englad. Scotland is  
deuyded in two partes, the one part that is to say next  
England is Hayden, Edenborow, Lythko, Sterlynge,  
Glasco, saynt Androwes, saynt Johns towne wyth the  
cōtresp anexed, and adiacent to the aforesayd cities ad  
townes, is plenty of fysh and flesch and euell ale, excepte  
Leth ale, there is plenty of Hauer cakes, whiche is to  
say oten cakes, this parte is the hart and the best of the  
realme. The other parte of Scotland is a baryn and a  
waste cōtrey full of mores lyke the lande of the wylde  
Freshe. And the people of y<sup>e</sup> parte of Scotland be very  
rude and vnmanered & vntaught, yet that part is som  
what better than the North parte, but yet y<sup>e</sup> South  
parte wyl gnawe a bone and cast it in the dish againe.  
Theyr fysh and fleshe be it roasted or soden, is serued  
wyth a syrre or a sause in one dishe or platter, of al na-  
cyons they do sethe theyr fysh mosse beste. The borders  
of Scotland toward England, as they the which doeth  
dwelle by Mycoll forest and so vpyward to Barwyke by  
ponde the water of Twede lyueth in much pouerte &  
penurye, haupnge no howses but suche as a man may  
buylde wythin .thre or .iiii. houres, he and his wyfe and  
his horse standeth all in one rome. In these partys be  
many

many out lawes and strong theues, for muche of their  
 lyuing standeth by stelyng and robbynge. Also it is natu-  
 rally geuen, or els it is of a deupllyshe dysposicion of a  
 scotysh mā not to loue nor fauour an englishe mā. And  
 I beyng there and dwellynge amonge them was hated  
 but my sciences & other polices did kepe me in fauour  
 that I did know theyr secretes. The people of y<sup>e</sup> coutry  
 be hardy men and stronge men, and wel fauored & good  
 muscyons, in these .iiii. qualytes they be mooste lyke  
 aboue all other nacions to an Englyshe man, but of al  
 nacyns they wyl face crake and boost them selfe their  
 frendes and theyr cūtreȳ aboue reason, for many wyl  
 make strong lyes. In Scotland a man shall haue good  
 chere (he that came away with it after the countrey fa-  
 shion) for litle money. The most part of their money is  
 bras. In bras they haue pens ād halfe plakkes, & plak-  
 kes, four scotish pens is a plakke, ād a plakke is almost  
 worth an englysh peny for .xviii. scotish pens is worthe  
 an englishe grote, in scotland they haue scotish grotes  
 of siluer but thei be not so good nor so much worth as  
 an englysh grot. In gold they haue halfe face crownes  
 worth of our money. ii. shillinges and .iiii. pens. And  
 they haue crownes of. iiii. shillinges & .viii. pens. if a sco-  
 tysh man do pay .xx. crownes of golde or a thousande  
 crownes of golde he doth say I haue payde .xx. pouūd or  
 a thousande pound, for euery crowne of .iiii. shillinges  
 and .viii. pens is a pounce in Scotland. In Scotland  
 they haue two sondry speches. In the northe parte, ād  
 the part ioyning to Ierland, that speche is much lyke  
 the Iryshe speche. But the south parte of Scotland &  
 the vsuall speche of the Peeres of the Realme, is lyke  
 the northen speche of England. Therefore yf any man

wyl learne to speake some Scotysch, Englysh, & scotysch  
doth solow together.

One. two. thzee. foure. fyue. syr. seuyn. eyght. nyne.  
Ene. twe. drie. foore. feue. sax. sauen. awght. neen.  
ten. aleuen. twelue. thertene. fortene. fyftene. sxtene.  
tane. alauen. twalue. dertene. fortene. vyuetene. saxe.  
seuētene. eyghtene. nitene. twenty. one and twentye.  
sauetene. awghtene. nintene. twante. ene & twanty.  
two & twenty. a hondred.  
twe an twanty. a hondryth.

God morow syr  
Gedw day ther  
Do you know me good fellow  
Ken ye me gedw falowh  
Be syr wel Inough  
Be ther in good fapth  
What cōtrei man be you  
What contriþ mā be ye  
I am a good felow of the Scotyshe bloud  
Jes a gedw falow of the Scotland blewd  
Chan haue you plenty of sowes and pygges  
Chan haue ye sell many of selwes and gryces  
A pygge is good meate  
A gryce is gedw sole  
Syr by my fapth you be welcome  
Sher by my fapth but yows wel come

For as muche as the scotysch tongue, and the northē  
Englyshe be lyke of speche, I passe ouer to wypte anye  
more of Scottyshe speche.



**T**he .v. Chappter treateth of Shotland and of Fryceland  
land & of the naturall disposicion of y<sup>e</sup> people  
of the countrey.

**I** Was bozne in Shotland, my countrey is ful colde  
And I was bozne in Fricelād, where muche fish is sold  
I or corne and for shoes, our fysh we do sell  
And symple rayment, doth serue us full well  
With daglwaynes and roudges, we be content  
And our chiefe fare, in the tyme of lent  
Fysh at any tyme seldome we do lacke  
But I beshow the louse that pyncheth vs by y<sup>e</sup> backe.

**S**hotland is a smale countrey or Ilande the whiche  
is a colde countrey and baryn, for there is nothyng the  
whyche is commodious nor pleasaunt except fysh.

**F**ryce is in maner of an ylande, compassed aboute  
on the one syde with the oceyan sea, hauyng hys begin-  
ning at the ende of the water of Beene and doth end to-  
warde Dēmarkes sea. And although they be anered to  
Germany yet they do differ, for they do vse contrary fa-  
shyons, as well in theyr apparel as in theyr maners, for  
they be rurall & rustical, they haue no wood there but  
turfes and dung of beastes to make theyr fyre. They  
wold not be subiect to no mā, although they be vnder  
the emperours dominiō, they do loue no war, nor bate  
nor strife, nor they loue not nor wyl not haue no greate  
lordes amonge thē, but ther be admitted certain Ius-  
tices. And Justice that loueth, and prayseth, Chastyte.  
The countrey is could barin and pooze, lacking riches  
yet ther is plēty of pasture, theyr speche is lyke to base  
Germanpens spech, it doth dyffer but lyttle. One of y<sup>e</sup>  
chiefe townes of Fryce land is called Grummyghen. In  
golde they haue Ryders, Gylvers, & Clemers gylvers,  
In syluer they haue Jochymdalders. The

**T**he. vi. Chapter treateth of Norway and of Islande,  
and of the natural disposition of the people of  
y<sup>e</sup> countrey, and of theyr money and speche.

**I** Am a poore man bozne in Norway  
Hawkes and fysh of me marchauntes do by al day  
And I was bozne in Island, as brute as a beest  
Whan I ete candels ends I am at a feest  
Calow and raw storkefysh, I do loue to ete  
In my countrey it is right good meate  
Raw fysh and flesh I eate whan I haue nede  
Upon suche meates I do loue to feed  
Lytle I do care for anye of gods seruasse  
And as for any good rayment I do neuer passe  
Good beastes skyns I do loue for to were  
Be it the skins of a wolfe or of a beare.

**N**orway is a great Island compassed about almost  
with the See, the countre is very colde, wherfore they  
haue lytle corne, and lytle bread and drinke, the countre  
is wylde & there be many rewde people. They do lyue  
by fyshyng and hunting. Ther be many castours and  
whyte beares, & other mosterous beastes, ther be wel-  
les the which doth tourne wood into Iron. In somer  
there be many daies y<sup>e</sup> the sunne doth neuer go downe  
but is continualpe daye. And in many daies in winter  
it is styl night. In norwaye ther be good hawkes, ther  
is lytle money, for they do barter theyr fysh & hawkes  
for Alele and shoes and other marchaundies.

**I**sland

**I**slond is beyond norway, It is a great Iland compassed about with y<sup>e</sup> Ise See, the coultre is wōderful cold and in dyuers places the see is frolyn & full of Ise. There is no corne growynge there, nor they haue lytle bread or none. In steede of bread they do eate storfythe and they wyl eate rawe fysh & fleshe, they be beastyly creatures vnmannered and vntaughte. They haue no houses but yet doth lye in caues altogether like swine. They will sell there Islond curretes & gyue away their chyldren. They wyl eate talowe candells and cādells endes, and olde grece and restye talowe, & other fylthy thinges. They do were wylde beastes skynnes & roudges. They be lyke y<sup>e</sup> people of the newe found land named Calpco. In Islond there be many wylde beastes. The people be good fyshers, muche of theyr fishe they do barter with English men, for mele, lases, ād shoes, & other pelfery. They do vse no mony in y<sup>e</sup> coultre, but they do barter or chaūge one thyng for a nother. Ther be some prestes y<sup>e</sup> which be beggers yet they wyl haue concubines. In Sommer time they haue in maner no nyghte. And in wynter tyme they haue in lyke maner fewe howres of dayelyght, theyr language I can not speake but here and there a worde or two, wherfore I do passe ouer to wryte of it.





**T**he .viij. Chappiter sheweth howe the Auctor of thys  
booke how he had dwelt in Scotland and other  
Ilands did go thorow and rounde about  
christendome, and out of christendome,  
declarynge the properties of al  
the regyons, countreys and  
prouneces the whiche he  
did trauel thorow.

**O**f noble England, of Irland and of Wales,  
And also of Scotland I haue tolde som tales,  
And of other Ilandes I haue shewed my mynd  
He that wyl trauell the truthe he shall fynd,

After

After my conscience I do wypte truly  
 Although that many men wyl say that I do lye  
 But for that matter, I do not greatly pas  
 But I am, as I am, but not as I was  
 And where my metre is ryme dogrell  
 The effecte of the whiche, no wyse man wyll depell  
 For he wyll take the effecte of my mynde  
 Although to make metre, I am full blynde.

**C** Forasmuche as the most regall realme of Englande  
 is situated in an angle of the world, haupng no region  
 in chrystendom nor out of chrystedom equiuallent to it.  
 The comodities, the qualite & the quatite, with other  
 and many thinges considered within & about the sayd  
 noble realme, wherof if I were a Jewe, a Turke, or a  
 Sarasin, or any other infidele, I yet must praise & laud  
 it, and so wold euery man if thei dyd know of other co-  
 tries as well as Englande. Wherefore all nacions espi-  
 eng this realme to be so comodious and pleasant, they  
 haue a confluence to it moze then to any other region.  
 I haue trauailed round about chrystedom and out of  
 chrystendom, and I dyd neuer se nor know .vii. English  
 men dwellynge in any towne or citie in anye region by-  
 ponde the see, excepte merchants, students & brokers,  
 not their beyng permanent nor abiding, but resorthing  
 thither for a space. In Englande howe manye alpons  
 hath and doth dwell of all maner of nacions, let euery  
 man iudge the cause why and wherfore yf they haue  
 reason to perscrute the mater, I haue also shewed my  
 mynde of the relme of England, Wales, and Scotland  
 and other londes pretending to shew of regyons king-  
 doms coutreys and prouinces, thorow ad round about  
 wher that I haue traueplyd specyally aboute Europ,  
 and

and parte of Affrycke, as for Asia I was neuer in, yet I do wypte of it by autours, cronycles, & by y<sup>e</sup> wordes of credyble parsons the which haue trauelled in those partyes. But concernyng my purpose, and for my trauelyng in, thowow and round about Europ, which is all Chyftendom, I dyd wypte a booke of euery regyon countre, and prouynce, shewing the miles, the leeges and the dysstaunce from cite to cite, ad from towne to towne. And the cyties & towne names with notable thynges with in the precyncte or a bout the said cities or towne, with many other thynges longe to reherse at this tyme, the whiche boke at Byshops waltam .viii. myle from Wynchester in Hapshyre one Thomas Cromwel had it of me. And because he had mani matters to dyspache for al England, mi boke was losse y<sup>e</sup> which myght at this present tyme haue holpen me & set me forward in this matter. But syth y<sup>e</sup> I do lacke y<sup>e</sup> aforesayde booke humbly I desyre al men of what nacyon soeuer they be of, not to be discontent with my playn wyptyng & that I do tell the trewth, for I do not wyte ony thyng of a malicious nor of a peruerse mynd, nor for no euyl pretence, but to manifest things y<sup>e</sup> whiche be openly knowen. And the thynges that I dyd se in many Regyons, Cyties and Countreys openly bled.

Pascall the playn dyd wypte and preach manifest thynges that were opē in the face of the world to rebuke, with the whiche matter I haue nothyng to do, for I do speke of many countries & regions and of the natural dysposicion of the inhabitours of y<sup>e</sup> same withe other necessary thynges to be knowen, specially for them the whiche doth pretend to trauayle the countrees regions and prouinces, that they may be in a redynes to know what they should do whā they come there. And also to know



know the money of the countre, & to speke parte of the language or speache that there is bled by the which a mā may com to a forder knowledge. Also I do not nor shal not disprauē no mā in this booke perticulerly, but manifest thinges I doo wyte openly and generally of comin blages for a generall commodite and welth.

And in being ouer sea at Calys I went first thorow Flaunders wherfore the flēming confelleth him selfe sayeng.



**T**he .viii. Chapiter treateth of Flaunders and of the naturall disposicion of a Flemynge, and of theyr money & of theyr speche.

I Am a Flemynge, what for all that  
 Although I wyll be dronken other whyles as a rat,  
 Buttermouth Flemynge, men doth me call  
 Butter is good meate, it doth relent the gall  
 To my butter I take good bread and drynke  
 To quaf to moch of it, it makes me to wynke  
 Great studmares we byng by in Flaunders  
 We sel them into Englād wher they get the glaunders.

Out of Englande, and out of the asorlayd regions to come thorow England to fetch the course and circuit of Europ or christendō. From London that noble citie let a man take his iourney to Rochester, Caūterbury and Douer or to Sandwicke, to take shippynge to sayle

to the welſauord towne of Calis, the which doth ſtand  
 comodiously for the welth and ſocour of all Englande  
 in the whiche towne is good fare and good cheare, and  
 there is good ordye & politik men, great defence & good  
 ordinance for warr. The ſaide towne hath anered to it  
 for defence Synes, Hāmes, and Rylbanke, Newnam  
 bydge, & a blockhouſe againſte Grauelyng in Flaun-  
 ders. From Calys a man muſt go thorow Flaunders.  
 Flaunders is a plentiful cōtreſ of fyth & fiſh & wyld  
 foule. There ſhal a man be clenly ſerued at his table, &  
 well ordyed and vſed for meat, drynke & lodgynge. The  
 cōtreſ is plain & ſomewhat ſandy. The people be gētle  
 but the men be great drynkers, & many of the women  
 be vertuous & welddiſpoſed. In Flaunders there be ma-  
 ny faire townes: as Gaunt, Burges, & Newport, and  
 other. In Flaunders & in Braband and other prouinces  
 anered to the ſame, the people wyl eat the hinderloins  
 of frogges & wil eate todeſtooles. As for the ſpech & the  
 money of Flaunders, doo not differ but litle from baſe  
 Almain, wherfore loke in the chapter of baſe Almayn.



¶ The .ix. Chappyer treateth of Selande, Holand, and  
 of the naturall diſpoſicion of a Selander, and Ho-  
 lander, & of their money & their ſpeache.

I Am a Selonder, and was borne in Selond  
 My countrey is good, it is a proppr Flond  
 And I am a Holander, good cloth I doo make  
 To moch of Engliſh beare, diuers times I do take  
 We

We lacke no butter, that is vnſauery and ſalte  
Therefore we quaſ the bere, that cauſeth vs to halt  
We haue harueſt her yng, and good haukes  
With great elys, and alſo great walkes  
With ſuch thynges, other londes we helpe and feede  
Such merchaundyſe dooth helpe vs at neede  
Yet to vs it ſhoulde be a great paſſyon  
To chaunge our rayment or our olde faſhyon.

¶ Seland and Holand be proper and fayre Iſlands, and  
there is plenty of banelled butter the which is reſty &  
ſalt, and there is cheeſe & hering, ſalmons, Elis & little  
other fyſh, y<sup>e</sup> I did ſe. There be many goſhawkes & other  
hawkes & wyld foule. Ther be theſe good towneſ in Se-  
land, Hydilborow and Floſthing & other mo. In Holand  
is a good towne called Amſterdam & yet ryght many  
of the men of the countres wyl quaſ tyl they ben drök  
& wyl pyſſe vnder the table where as they ſit. They be  
gentyl people but they do not fauer ſkottish mē. The  
women in the church be deuout & vñth oft to be cōfeſ-  
ſed in the church openle layinge theyr heades in y<sup>e</sup> pre-  
ſtes lap, for preſtes there do ſit whan they do here cōfeſ-  
ſions ad ſo they do in many other prouinces anexed to  
the ſame. The women be modeſtiouſe & in the towneſ  
& church they couer theſelf & part of their face & head  
with their mantles of ſay gadryd and pleted much like  
after nonnes faſhion. Theyr lāguage theyr money their  
maners and faſhyons is lyke Flaunders, hanaway, and  
braban, which be commodious & plentyful cōtreys.



**T**he tenth Chapitre treateth of Braban, and of y<sup>e</sup> natural disposition of a Brabander, of the speche and of they<sup>r</sup> money.

**I**llas bozne in Braban that is both gentil and free  
All nacpons at all tymes be wellcome to mee.  
I do vse martes, dyuers tymes in the yere  
And of all thynges, I do loue good Englysh beere  
In Antwarpe and in Bacow, I do make my martes  
Ther doth english marchauntes cut out they<sup>r</sup> partes  
I haue good sturgyon, and other good fysh  
I loue euer to haue good meate in my dyshe  
I haue good lodgyng, and also good chere  
I haue good wyne, and good englyshe bere  
Yet had I rather be drowned in a beere barrel  
Than I wolde chaung the fashion of my olde apparel.

**B**raban is a commodious and a pleasaunt countrey  
In the whiche is plentifulnes of meat, drynke, & corne  
there is plenty of fysh, and fleshe, there is good Stur-  
gion Tuney and many other good fysh and good chepe  
The countrey is playn ad ful of fertylite. God is well  
serued in they<sup>r</sup> churches, and there be manye good ad  
denout people, and y<sup>e</sup> people be louyng & there be may  
good felowes the whyche wyll drynke all out, there be  
many good craftes men speciall good makers of Ares  
clothe. There a man may by all maner of lynyen cloth &  
silkes & implimentes for howshold ad plat & p<sup>r</sup>ecious  
stones and many other thynges of a compytent pryce.  
The speche there is base douche, and the money is the  
Emperours coine, that is to saye douche money of the  
which

which I do wypte of whan that I do speke of base Almanayne. In Brabant be many fayre ad goodly townes the fyrst is Handwarp a welsaured marchaut towne the spyre of the churche is a curious ad a ryght goodly lantren. There is y<sup>e</sup> fayrest flesh shables that is in Chrystendome. There is also a goodly comyn place for merchantes to stand and to walke to driue their bargeyns, called the Burse. And English merchantes haue there a fayre place. There is another towne called Louane which is a good Uniuersitie. There is also Brusels & Flawoghlyn and other mo. ¶ Here is to be noted that there is another coutrie ioyning to Braban, the which is called Hanawar or Hanago: the countrei is like Braban and Flaunders, as well in the fertilitie and plentifulnes of the countrey as of the money & the conuersation of the people: howbeit Hanawar and the Hanawais do differ somewhat in the premisses, for they do speke in diuers places aswel Frenche as Doch, for it lyeth betwene Braban, Flaunders and Fraunce. Their money is the Emperours coyne as the money of Flaunders & Braban is, & al is one coyne: the cheif town of Hanago is saynt Thomas and Bargaen, and diuers other.

The .xj. Chapter treateth of Gelderland and of Cleue-  
lande, and of the natural disposicio of the people  
of those countreys, and of their money and  
their speache.

**I** Am of Gelderland & brought vp in y<sup>e</sup> lond of Cleue  
In many thynges few men wyl me beleue  
I loue bawlyng and war, and also fyghtyn  
Nyght and day do proull, to get me a lypyn  
Yet for all that, I am euer pooze and bare  
Therefore I do lye styl in penury and care  
For lack of meat my chyldren do wepe  
Wherefore I do wake, whan other men do slepe  
The fashyon of my rayment, chaunge I wyl not  
I am well contented, whan I am warme and hot.

**A**lthough that Gelderland and Cleuelond be two  
sondry countres & dukedomes yet nowe one duke hath  
thē both, Cleuelond is better thē Gelderland, for Gel-  
derland is sandy and muche waaste and barin ground.  
The Gelders be hardy men and vse moche fyghtynge  
war, and robbing. The countrees be pooze, for Gelder-  
land hath vied moch warre. The chiefe townes of Gel-  
der land is y<sup>e</sup> towne of Gelder, & another towne called  
Nemigin. And y<sup>e</sup> chiefe towne of Cleuelond is y<sup>e</sup> towne  
of Cleue. In Gelder land and Cleuelond theyr money  
is base gold, siluer & brasse. In gold they haue clemers  
gylvers and golden gilders, & gelders arerys, a gelder  
areris is worth .xiii. sheuers. xiii. sheuers is wor. iii. s.  
There is another peece of golde called a hoene squyph-  
one, a hoene squyphon is worthe .xii. sheuers. xii. sheuers  
is worthe .xix. d. ob. In Syluer they haue a snappan, a  
snappan is worth .vi. sheuers. vi. sheuers is worth .ix. d.  
ob. In brasse they haue nozkyns and halfe nozkyns and  
endewkyng. Chir speche is base douche.



**T**he .xii. Chapter treateth of the lond of Gulyke & of Lewke ad of the naturall dysposicion of the people of the countres and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

**I** Was borne in Gulyke, in Luke I was brought vp  
Euer I loue to drynke of a full cup  
My geese ones a pere I do clyp and pull  
I do sell my fethers as other men doth will  
If my goos go naked it is no great matter  
Se can thyft for her selfe yf she haue meat & water  
The fashyon of my rayment, be it hot or cold  
I wyl not leue in ony wyse, be it neuer so old.

**T**he lond of Gulyk is a dewkedom, and the lond of Lewke is an Archebischoppiche, for Archebischoppes in doche lond hathe great lordshypys and dominyons, yet they and the aforesayd londes rehersted from Calys be vnder the dominion of y<sup>e</sup> Emperour, Gulyk is a fayre countre not hylly nor watteryshe but a playne coultre. Every yeare they wyl clyp and pull theyr geese, and y<sup>e</sup> geese shall go naked, and they do sell y<sup>e</sup> fethers to stufte fether beds. They haue lytle wyne growyng in y<sup>e</sup> coultre. The chief townes of Gulik is the towne of Gulik and a towne named Duringe, the people be pooze of y<sup>e</sup> countre, townes men be ryche, & a man for his money shal be well orderid & intreted as wel for meat & drynke as for lodging. The lond of Lewke is a pleasaunt coultre. The cheefe towne is the cytie of Lewke, ther is Lewkes beluet made & cloth of Arys. The speche of Gulyk ad Lewke is base Doch. And theyr money is the empyours coine, but the bishop of Lewke doth coine both gold, syluer and bras, the whiche is currant there and in y<sup>e</sup> londes or countres ther about. The

**T**he .xiii. Chapiter doth speake of base Almayn and  
of the disposition of y<sup>e</sup> people of the countrey  
of theyr speche and of theyr money.

**I** Am a base Doche man borne in the Nether lond  
Diuerse times I am cupshotē, on mi feet I cānot stād  
Dyuers tymes I do pylle vnderneath the boorde  
My reason is luche I can not speke a worde  
Than am I tonge tayd, my fete doth me fayle  
And than I am harnest, in a cote of mayle  
Than wyl I pylle in my felowes shoes and hose  
Than I am as necessary as a waspe in ones nose  
Now am I harnest, and redy doche for to speake  
Uppon y<sup>e</sup> beere van in y<sup>e</sup> crule my anger I wyl wreake  
A lomp of salt butter for me is good meat  
My knees shall go bare to kepe me out heat  
Yet my olde cote I wyl not leaue of  
For if I should go naked I may catche the col.

**B**ase Almayne or base Doche lond rechith from the  
hidermost place of Flaunders and Hennago, to y<sup>e</sup> cytpe  
of Menle and to Argentine as some Doche men holdeth  
opinion. The cheef Cyte of Docheland or Almayne is  
the noble cyty of Colyn, to the which cometh the faire  
water of Beene, on both sydes of the whiche water of  
Beene doth growe the grapes of the whiche the good  
renyssh wyne is made of. There is a vyne of grapes at  
a towne called Bune, of the whiche reed Renyssh wine  
is made of, al base Almaine is a plētifull cōtre of corne  
and renish wine, and of meat and honest fare, and good  
lodgyng. The people be gentyll and kynd harted. The  
worst

worst salot that they haue, many wpll be dronken, and whan they fall to quaffyng, they wpll haue in dyuerse places a tub or a great vessell standyng vnder y<sup>r</sup> boord to pyssle in, or else they wpl defyle al the howse, for they wpl pyssle as they doo tyt, and other whyle the one wpll pis in anothers shoes. They do loue fault butter y<sup>r</sup> is resty and bareled butter. In balse Doche land be many vertuous people and full of almes dedes. In balse Almanyn or Doche lond theyr money is gold, tin, ad brasse, In gold they haue crownes, worth .iiii.s. viii. d. of sterling money. They haue siluers of tyn and bras, two styuers and a halfe is worth an Englysh grote, they haue crocherdes. iii. crocherds is les worth thā a siluer, they haue mytes. xxvi. mytes is worthe an Englyshe peny. They haue Begyn manykens, a manyken is worth a fardyng, a Nozkyn is worthe a halfpenny. They haue bras pens, a bras peny is. ii. d. fardynge of theyr money Who so y<sup>r</sup> wpl lerne to speke some balse Doche. Englysh fyrst and Doche doth folowe.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. sxx. seupn. eygght. nyne.  
 Ene. twe. drie. vier. vie. ses. seve. acht. nughen.  
 Ten. aleupn. twelue. thytene. fowytene. fyftene.  
 Teen. elue. twaelue. dertyene. vierteene. viefteene.  
 Syrtene. seuentene. eygghten. nyntene. twenty.  
 Sestylene. seuentyne. achtyene. negentyene. twēgtyth.  
 One and twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.  
 En an twentyth. twe an twentyth. drie an twentieth.  
 Thyrty. forty. fyfty. sxxty. seuenty. eygghty.  
 Derteh. vierteh. vyntith. festsch. seuenteh. achtēteh.  
 Nynte. a hondred. a thowland.  
 Negēteth. hondret. dowlent.



God morow brother  
 Morgen brore  
 Syr god gyue you good day  
 Heer god geue v goeden dah  
 Syr how do you fare  
 Heer hoe faerd ghy  
 Ryght well blesyd be god  
 Seer well god sy ghebenedyt  
 Frend whych is the ryght way from hens to Colyn  
 Wyent welk is den rethten weh van hoer te Colyn  
 Syr hold the way on the ryght hand  
 Heer holden den weh aye dzechit hand  
 Wyse god saue you  
 How god gruet u  
 My syr you be wel come.  
 Myn heer yk hiet you welecome  
 Haue you any good lodgynge  
 Hab v eneh good herberch  
 Be syr I haue good lodgynge  
 No mynheer I hab goed harberch  
 Wyse of the house gyue me some bread  
 How van dehewse gefft me broot  
 Mayd gyue me one pot of beere  
 Aet ky ghewfft me en pot beere  
 Brother gyue me some egges  
 Brore ghewfft me eyeren  
 Gyue me fysh and fleshe  
 Ghewfft me fis and flees  
 What shall I pay Otes for my supper  
 How beele is to be talen warden for me elltyd  
 My syr. vi. d.  
 Mynheer ses phenys  
 Hoste god thanke you  
 Warden god dank ye

God

God gyue you good nyght and good rest  
God ghewilt v goeden naght and goed rust.

God be wpth you  
God sy met v

Sonday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,  
Sondah, Maendah, Dydah, Wens dah,  
Thursday, Fryday, Saterdag.  
Donners dah. Atydah. Saterdag.

Can you speke Doche  
Can ye Doch spreke  
I can not speke Doche.  
Ik cannot Doch spreke.  
I do vnderstond it  
Ik for stow



**T**he. xiiii. Chappter treateth of hyghe Almayne or  
hyghe Dochlond, and of the dysposycyon of the  
people, and of theyr speche and of theyr money.

**I** Am a hygh Almayne, sturdy and stout  
I laboure but lytle in the world about  
I am a ponker a fether I wyll were  
Be it of gosse or capon, it is ryght good gere  
Wpth symple thynges, I am well content  
I lacke good meat specyally in lent  
My raymynt is wouyn moche lyke a sacke  
When I were it, it hangeth lyke a Jack  
Euery man doth knowe my symple intencion  
That I wyll not chaunge my olde fathers fashyon.

**H**yghe

Hyghe Almayne or hyghe Dochebond begynneth at  
Mens, and some say it begynneth at Wormes, & contay-  
neth Swauerbond or Swechbond and Bardbond and y<sup>e</sup>  
helles or mountayns of y<sup>e</sup> most part of Alpes stretchig in  
length to a town called Trent beyōde y<sup>e</sup> mountayns, half  
y<sup>e</sup> towne is Doche, & the other halfe is Lombardy. There  
is greate dyfference betwext highe Almayne and bale  
Almayne, not only in theyr speche ad maners, but also  
in theyr lodgyng, in theyr fare, and in theyr apparell.  
The people of hyghe Almayne they be rude and rustical  
and very boistous in theyr speche and humbly in their  
apparell, yet yf some of them can get a fox tale or .ii. or  
thre fortacles standing by right vpon theyr cappe set  
by with stikes, or that he may haue a capons feder or  
a goose feder or any long feder on his cap, thā he is cal-  
led a yonker, they do fede grossly, and they wyl eate ma-  
gots as fast as we wyl eate comfets. They haue a way  
to brede thē in chese. Maydes there in certayne places  
shal drynke no other drynke but water, vnto the tyme  
the be marped, yf the do the is taken for a comyn womā  
Saruautes also drynke water to theyr meat, y<sup>e</sup> coun-  
tre is plentyful of apples and walnuts, the maūtainis  
is very baryn of al maner of vitels, howbeit the good  
townes be prouided of vitels. Snowe dothe ly on the  
mountaines winter and somer, wherfore the hotter y<sup>e</sup>  
day is the greater is the flodes, that they renne so swyft  
that no man can passe for .v. or .vi. howres, & that it is  
drye agayne. Certayn mountaines be so high that you  
shal se the hyl tops aboue y<sup>e</sup> cloudes. In the vally it is  
euer cold. I haue seen snow in somer on saint Peters  
day and the visytacon of our ladye. A man may see the  
mountaines .xv. myle of, at a cite called Almes, where  
fustian blmes is made that we cal holmes. In hyghe  
Almayn



Almayn be good cities and towne as Orburdg, Mor-  
mes, Spire, Gipping, Gelyng, and Memyng. In  
high Almayne theyr money is golde, alkemy, and bras.  
In gold they haue crownes of .iiii. s. t. viii. d. In alke-  
my and bras they haue rader, wysephenyngs worthe  
almost a styuer, they haue Morpyns, Balardes, Phe-  
nyngs, Crochards, Stiuer, and halfe Styuers. whoso  
wyl lerne hygh Doch, Englysh fyrst t Doche followeth.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syr. seyn. eyght.  
Eyne. sway. dre. feer. vof. fys. zeuen. atwght.  
Nene. ten. aleuen. twelue. thyrtyene. folwrtene.  
Neegh. zen. elue. zwelue. dertheene. feertsheene.  
Fiftene. syrtene. seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene.  
Fistheee. tistheee. zeultheene. aughtsheene. neeghsheee.  
Twenty. one t twenty. two and twenty. thre t twenty.  
Zetwese. eyne enz wese. sway enz wense. dre enz wese.  
Thyrty. forty. fyfty. syrt. seuent. eyght.  
Drethe. feertthe. vofthe. sylthe. zeuenshe. aughtthe.  
Nynte. a hondred. a thousand. two thousand.  
Neegthe. a hownder. a dowland. sway dowland.

God morow my master.  
Goed morgen myh hern.  
My master whyche is the way to the next towne  
Mih leuer hern weis mede reighte weg to de alwonderstot  
My brother gyue me whyt bread and wyne  
My leuer broder geue meh wyse brod en wayne  
Hottes haue you good meate  
Martin hab ye god este  
Be I haue enough  
Bo ik gab go nowgh

Hostes gyue me egges, chese, and walnots  
 Martyn geueme h ayre caase en walthe nots  
 Mouch good do it you  
 Goot go seken eph essen  
 I thank you my mayster  
 Ih dak ze myh leuer hern  
 What tyme is it of the day  
 What haft is go stoken  
 Hostes god be with you, with al my hert  
 Martyn goot go seken for harteon  
 My master wyl ye drynk a pot of wyne  
 Myh leuer hern wylter drenke a mo se wayne



The .xv. Chapter treateth of Denmarke and of the  
 natural dysposicion of y<sup>e</sup> people, and of theyr  
 mony and speche.

**I** Am a Dane and do dwell in Denmarke  
 Seldom I do vse to set my selfe a warke  
 I lyue at ease and therefore I am content  
 Of al tymes in the yere I fare best in lent  
 I wyl ete beenes, and good stock fysh  
 How say you, is not that a good dysch  
 In my apparel I was neuer nyce  
 I am content to were rough fryce  
 I care not if euery man I do tel  
 Symple rayment shal serue me ful wel

My

My old fashion I do vse to kepe  
And in my clothes dyuers tymes I stepe  
Thus I do passe the dayes of my lyfe  
Other whyle in bate and other whyle in stryfe  
Alsdome it war to lyue in peace and rest  
They that can so do shal fynd it most best

By cause I do pretend to writt fyrst of all Europ ad  
Christendom I to fetch y<sup>e</sup> cyrcute about Christendom I  
must retorne from high Almain I speke of Dēmarke, y<sup>e</sup>  
which is a very pooze cōtre bare I ful of pōurte, yet  
ther doth grow goodly trees, of y<sup>e</sup> which be mastes for  
shypps made, I the marchaūtes of y<sup>e</sup> cōtre do sel many  
masts, ores, I botwe staues. The Danes hath ben good  
warryers, but for theyr pouerte I do marueile how y<sup>e</sup>  
dyd get ones Englande, they be subtyll wytted I they  
do prōll muche about to get a pray. They haue fysh I  
wild foule sufficient. Theyr lodging and theyr apparel  
is very symple I bare. These be y<sup>e</sup> best townes in Den-  
mark, Rip, I By bozge. In Dēmark their mony is  
gold and alkemy and bras. In gold they haue crownes  
I al other good gold doth go there. In alkemy ad bras  
they haue dank whyten, Theyr speche is Douche.



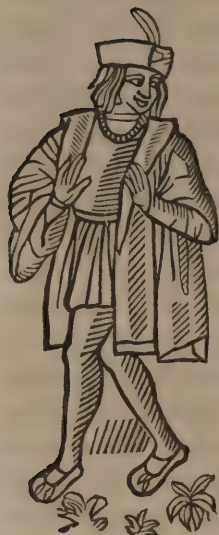


The .xvi. Chapiter treateth of Sax-  
sony and of the natural dispo-  
sicion of the Saxlons and  
of their mony and of  
theyr spech.

**I** Am a Saxson serching out new thynges  
Of me many be glad to here new tidinges.  
I do persist in my matters and opinions dayly  
The which maketh y<sup>e</sup> romayns bengians on me to cry  
Yet my opinions I wyl neuer leue  
The cursyng that they gyue me to the I do bequeue  
The fashon of my rayment I wyl euer vse  
And the romains fashon I vtterly refuse

**O**ut of Denmarke a man may go in to Saxsony.  
Saxsony is a dukedom thyp, And holdeth of hym selfe.  
I do maruel greatli how the Saxlons should cōquere  
Englonde, for it is but a smale cōltre to be compared  
to Englund for I think if al the world were set against  
Englund it might neuer be cōquerid they being trew  
within

within the selfe. And they that would be false. I praye  
God too manyfett them what they be. The countre of  
Saxony is a plentyful countre and a fartyll, yet there  
is many greate mountaynes ad woddes, in the which  
be Buckes and Does, Hartes, and Hyndes, and wilde  
Boozes, Beares, and Wylfes, and other wilde beastes  
In Saxony is a greate rpuer called Meiser, and there  
be salte wels of the water of the whyche is made whit  
salt. In y<sup>e</sup> sayd countre doth grow copper. The people  
of the countre be bold and strong ad be good warriers  
They do not regarde the byshoppe of Rome nor y<sup>e</sup> Ro-  
mayns for certayne abusions. Martyn Luter & other  
of hys factours in certayne thinges dyd take sinestral  
opinions, as concerninge Prestes to haue Wyues wyth  
such lyke matters. The chiefe cpte towne of Saxony  
is called Witzeburg which is a vniuersite. In Saxo-  
ny theyr monye is golde and brasse. In gold they haue  
crownes, In brasse thei haue manye smal peces. Ther  
speche is Doch speche.



**T**he. xviij. Chapi-  
ter treateth of the  
kingdom of Boeme  
and of the dysposy-  
cyon of the people of  
the cōūtre, of theyr  
monye and speche.



**I** Am of the kyngdome of Boeme  
I do not tell all men what I do meane  
For the popes curse I do lytle care  
The more the fox is curled the better he doth fare  
Euer lens Wyeliff dyd dwel wyth me  
I dyd neuer let by the popes auctorite  
In certayn articles Wyeliff dyd not well  
To reherse them now I nede not to tell  
For of other matters I do speke of nowe  
If we do not wel, god spede the plowe  
Of our apparrell we were neuer nyce  
We be contente yf our cotes be of fryce.

**T**he



**T**he kyngdome of Boeme is compossed aboute w  
great hygh mauntaynes and great thicke wods. In y<sup>e</sup>  
whych wods be many wylde beastes, amonges al other  
beastes there be Bugles that be as bigge as an ore and  
there is a beast called a Bouy lyke a bugle whiche is a  
vengeable beast. In dyuers places of Boeme there is  
good fertyl ground the which doth bringe forth good  
corne, herbes, frutes, and metals. The people of Boeme  
be opinionatyue, standing much in theyr owne conceits  
And many of the do erre contrary to vs in the ministracion  
of the .vii. sacraments and other approbated things  
the which we do vse in holy church. In Boeme is indif-  
ferent lodging and competent of vitels, but they do loue  
no Duckes nor malardes, theyr condicions and maners  
be much lyke to y<sup>e</sup> high Almaines, and they do speke Duch.  
In Boeme is a goodly cyte called Prague where y<sup>e</sup> king  
of Boeme doth ly much whan he is in y<sup>e</sup> countre. In Bo-  
eme theyr monye is Golde Tyn and Bras. In Golde  
they haue crownes, In Bras they haue smal peces as  
in Dorch lond, theyr speche is Dorch.

The .xviii. Chapiter treateth of the kyngdome of Poll  
and of the naturall dysposition of the people, and  
of theyr mony and spech.

**I** Am a power man of the kyngdom of Pol  
Dyuers tymes I am troubled wyth a heuy nol  
Bees I do loue to haue in euery place  
The wax and the hony I do sel a pace  
I do sel flex, and also pyche and tar  
Marchaunts cometh to me, fetchyng it a far  
My rayment is not gorgious, but I am content  
To were such thynges, as God hath me sent.

**T**he kyngdome of Poll is on the Northe syde of the  
kyngdom of Boeme stretchyng Eastward to the kyng-  
dom of Hungary. In Pol be great wodes & wildernes  
in the which be many bees and wylde beastes of diuers  
sortes. In manye places the countre is full of fartillite  
and there is much Pych and Tar and Flex, ther be ma-  
ny good townes, the best towne named Cracoue. The  
people of the countre of Pol be rewde, and homlye in  
theyr maners and fashions, and many of the haue lear-  
ned craftines in theyr byeng and sellyng, and in y<sup>e</sup> cou-  
tre is much pouerte and euyll fare in certaine places.  
The people do eat much hony in those parties, they be  
peasible men, they loue no warre but louth to rest in a  
hole skin. Theyr rayment and apparel is made after the  
high Doch fashion wyth two wyynckles and a plyght,  
theyr spech is corrupt Doche, the mony of Pol is goulde  
and bras, all maner of gold goeth there.

**T**he. xix. Chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Hungary, and of the natural dysposition of the people and of theyr mony & spech.

**I** Do dwel in the kyngdome of Hungary  
Bytwyrt the turkes and me is lytle marcy  
And although they be strong proude and stout  
Other whyle I rap them on the snout  
Yet haue they gotten many of our towne  
And haue won of our londs and of our bowne  
If we of any other nacions might haue any helpe  
We wold make them to fle lyke a dog or a whelp  
Out of my countre I do syl dome randge  
The fashyon of my apparel I do neuer change

The kingdom of Hungary is beyond the kyngdome of Pol estward. The lond is deuided into two partes the which be called great Hungary, and the lesse Hungary. The countres be large & wide, there is gret moūtaines and wildernes the which be repleted with many wilde beastes. Ther is salte digged out of hylles. And ther is foud certayne baynes of gold. In Hungary ther be many Aliens of dyuers nations and they be of diuerce fashions, as wel of maners as of liuing, for the lond doth ioine to the lond of Grece at the south syde. The great Turke hath got much of Hungari and hath it in peasable possession. And for as much as there is dyuerce people of diuers nacions, ther is vled diuers speches & ther is current diuers sorts of mony, ther be many good cities & townes the which be called bouen Scullwelyng warden Scamemanger, and a noble cite called Clipro  
P and



and a regal castel called Nefelburgh, & a gret citie called Mala binathe, which is almost the vitermost cytie of Hongary, by the which citie doth run the regal floud of Danuby. The spech of Hongary is corrupte Italian, corrupte Greke & Turkish. Their mony is good bras in golde thei haue ducates and sarafes. In bras thei haue mittes, ducates, and soldes and other smal pefes of brasse which I haue forgot.



The .xx. Chapter treateth of the lond of Grece, & of Constantinople, and of the naturall disposition of the people, & of their mony and speche.

**I** Am a Greke, of noble speche and blood  
 Yet the Romainys with me be merueilous wood  
 For theyr woodnes and curlyng I doo not care  
 The more that I am curled, the better I do fare  
 All Nations vnder them, they woulde fayne haue  
 If they so had, yet woulde they more craue  
 Under their subiection I woulde not lyue  
 For all the perdonys of Rome if thei wold me gyue.

**T**he lond of Grece is beyond Hongary, it is a gret region & a large countrey, For thei haue .vii. prouinces which be to saie: Dalmacie, Epirs, Eladas, Tessaly, Macidouny, Arayra, Candy, and Ciclades. The lond of Grece is a riche country & a fartill, and plenty of wine bred & other vitels. The cheefe citie of Grece is called Constantinople: in old time it was an Emppyre, & there was

was good lawes & true Justice kepte: but now the Turke hath it vnder his dominio, howbeit thei be styl christen men & christened: and there is at Constantinople a Patriarke: & in Constantinople thei haue the fairest cathedral church in the world: the church is called saynt Soppes church, in the whiche be a wonderfull syght of priestes: thei say that there is a thousand priestes that doth belög to the church: before y<sup>e</sup> font of the church is a picture of copper & gylt, of Iustinian, that sitteth on a horse of copper. Constantinople is one of the grettest cities in the world: the cite is built like a triangle, two partes standeth & abutteth to the water, and the other parte hath a respect to the lond: the citie is well walled, and there cometh to it an arme of the sea, called saynt Georges arme or belly sponte, or the might of Constantinople: saint Luke and saint Ihon Crisemon lieth there: and thei say that ther is the holy crosse & Jesu Christes cote that had no seame. The vniuersitie of Salern wher phisicke is practised is not far from Constantinople. P<sup>r</sup> Greciens do erre & swere in māy articles concerning our faith. The which I do thinke better to obmyt and to leue vntwypen than to wryt it. In Constantinople their money is gold, syluer, & brasse, in gold they haue sarafes, a saraf is worth .v.s. sterling, in syluer they haue aspers, an asper is worth an englissh peni, in bras they haue solds. v. sold is worth an asper, they haue myttes. iiii. myttes is worth a sold.

A letter which the Greciens sent to the byshop of Rome.

Parotenciam tuam finnam cica tuos subiectos firmiter aredimus, superbiam tuam finnā tollerare non possumus Anriciam tuam faciare nō intendimus, dominus tecum. quia dominus nobiscum est.

If

If any man wyl learne to speke Greke, such Grek as the  
do speke at Constantinople and other places in Grece,  
Englysh and Greke doth folow.

One, two, thre, foure, fyue, six, seuyñ, eygght.  
Ena, dua, trea, tessera, pente, exi, esta, outto.  
Nyne, ten, aleuyn, twelue, thyrtyene, folwrtene.  
Enea, deca, edecaena, edecadua, decatrete, decatessera.  
Fyftene, sixtene, seuentene, eygghtene, nyntene.  
Decapente, decaexi, decaesta, decaoutto, decaenca.  
Twenty, one and twenty, two and twenty, &c.  
Cochi, ecochi, ena, ecochi, dua, &c.  
Thyrty, forty, fyfty, sixty, seuenty, eygghty.  
Trienda, serēda, penenda, exininda, estiminda, outoīda.  
Nynte, a hondred.  
Enimīda, ekathoi.

God speede you ser  
Calaspes of ende  
Ser you be welcome  
Ofende calasurtis  
Sir from whens do you come.  
Ofende apopoackistis.  
I did come fro Englad.  
Ego napurpasse apo to anglia  
How far is it to Costatinople.  
Post strat apo to Costatiō  
Syz ye haue. xxi. myle  
Ofende ekes echochi mila  
Maitres good morow  
Chira, cala mera  
Maitres haue you any good meate  
Chira ekes kepotes calonofy

Syz



Syr I haue enough  
 Ofende ego expolla.  
 Maistres geue me bread, wyne and water  
 Chira moo deslo me psome, cresse apoto nero  
 Come hyder and geue me some flesch  
 Ella do deslo moo creas  
 Byng hyder to me that dish of flesch  
 Ferto to tut oblaria, treas  
 Good night.  
 Cale spira.

The trewe Greke foloweth.

Good morow.  
 Cali himera  
 Good spede  
 Calos echois  
 Good euyri  
 Cali hespera  
 You be welcome  
 Cochoritomenos htk is  
 Syr which is the way to Oxforde  
 Oton poi to Oxonioude  
 Syr you be in the right way  
 Outtos orthodromeis  
 Hostler, set vp my horse and geue him meate  
 Zeue age ton hippon apon apothos ka esitison a bton  
 Mayd haue you any good meate  
 Eta echis ti sition  
 Be maister enough  
 Echo daptilos  
 Geue me some bread, drynke, and meate  
 Dos me ton arton, poton, kae lyton

Q

What

What is it a clocke  
 Po sapi hi hora tis humeras  
 Wyfe or woman geue me a rekonyng  
 Gyuy eipe moi ton analogisñion  
 I am contented or pleased  
 Ariscy moy  
 Hostes fare well  
 Zeue chere; or els, Ecrofa  
 Syr you be hertely welcome.  
 Kyle mala cocharitomenos ilthes  
 Woulde to God that you woulde tary here styll  
 Eithe geto emautha men ael para hymas meuois  
 O wyfe I can not speake no Greke  
 O he gyuy ob dymame calos elinis rilegyn  
 Syr by a litle and a litle you shall learne more  
 O outes dia micron mathois an abliniscilalem  
 O hostes there is no remedy but I must departe  
 Zeue anagaeos apieton elci moy  
 Syr then God be your spede in your iourney  
 Deol pota theos loidirios esto me taxi procias  
 Fare well to you all  
 Chere te apapapantes  
 God be with you  
 Thos meth yman.

The. xxi. Chapter treteth of the kyngdome of Sicell,  
and of Calabze, and of the naturall disposicion  
of the people, and of their mony & speche.

**I** Was borne in the kyngdome of Sycel  
I care for no man so that I do wel  
And I was borne in Calabry  
Where they doth bynche vs many a fly  
We be nayboures to the Italyons  
Wherefore we loue no newe fashions  
For wyth vs except he be a lord or a Greceyon  
Hys raiment he wyl not tourne from the old fashion.

**I** haue spoken of Grece one of the endes or points of  
Europ, wherfore I pretend to retorne, & to come round  
about, & thorow other regions of Europ vnto the time  
I do come to Calas againe, where that I did taeke mi  
first iorney point out of Englund & other lades anered  
to y<sup>e</sup> same, wherfore in my returning I wyl speke fyrst  
of Sicel & Calabry. Sycel is an Iland for it is copased  
with water of the see, ther be many fyes the which wil  
sing or bite lyke the fyes of Italy, and loke wher that  
they do sing they wyl byng the bloud after and they  
be such fyes as do set on our tably & cup here in Eng-  
land. But they be so eger and so vègeable y<sup>e</sup> a man can-  
not kepe him selfe from them, specially if he slepe y<sup>e</sup> dai  
tyme. In Sicel is much thondoring and lyghtnyng and  
great iupirtouse wyndes. The countrey is fartyl and  
ther is much gold. The chese towne is Ciracul. & ther  
is a goodly ryuer called Artuse where is found Whit co-  
rall. Calabre is a prouince ioined to Italy & they do vse  
y<sup>e</sup> Italion fashion and theyr mony and spech is muche  
lyke Italy money and speche.



**T**he. xxi. Chapter treateth of the kingdome of Naples, and of the naturall dysposition of the people and of theyr speche and of there money.

**I**n the kyngdome of Naples I do dwell  
I can nod with my hed thynkyng euell or well  
Than other men do stond in great dout  
I know how my matters shal be brought about  
The fashyon of my rayment I wyl neuer leue  
Al new fashyons to Englund I do bequeue  
I am content with my meane aray  
Although other nacions go neuer so gay.

**I** must nedes go out of the circuit and not directlie go round about Eurep and chrystendom for if I should I shold leue out kingdoms, countres & provinces, wherfor as I went forward so I wyl come bakewarde and wyl speke of the kingdome of Naples. The countre & specialli the citie of Naples is a populus citie & countre yet I did not se nor know that they were me of gret actiuite for they do liue in peace wout ware. The countrey is full of fertylite & plentiful of oyle, wine, bread, corne, fruit, & money. The Napullions do vse great marchaundise & Naples is ioynd to Italy wherfore they do vse y<sup>e</sup> fashions and maner of Italpons & Romayns, and marchaunts passeth from both parties by y<sup>e</sup> water of Tiber. In Naples ther be welles of water the which be euer hot and they be mediscenable for sycke people. The chiefe cathedral church of Naples is called Brinduse. Their spech is Italian corrupted. In Naples theyr money is gold and brasse lyke money of Italy and Lumberdy, & they do vse the fashyons of the Italpans.

The .xxiii. Chapitar treteth of Italy and Rome, and  
of the naturall disposition of the people, &  
of their mony and speche.

I Am a romayne, in Italy I was borne  
I lacke no vytayles, nor wyne, bread, nor corne  
All thynges I haue at pleasure and at wyll  
If I were wyse I wolde kepe me so styll  
Yet all the worlde I wolde haue subiecte to me  
But I am a fraide it wyll neuer be  
Euery Nations haue spied my fashon out  
To set nought by me now thei haue no dout  
My Church I do let fall, prophanes your is bled  
Vertu in my countrey is greatly abused  
Yet in my apparell I am not mutable  
Although in other thynges I am founde variable.

Italy is a noble champion countrey pleasant & plenty-  
full of bread, wine, and corne. There be manye good  
pastures & vinyardes. The noble water of Cyber doth  
make the countrey rich. The people of the countrey be hom-  
ly & rude. The cheife cite of Italy is called Rome, the  
which is an old cite & is gretly decaied, & saint Peters  
church, which is their head church & cathedrall church,  
is fal doune to the grounde, & so hath lyen many peres  
without reedifyng. I did se litle vertue in Rome, and  
much abominable vices, wherfore I dyde not like the  
fashion of the people, such maters I do pas ouer. Who  
so wyl see more of Rome & Italy, let him loke in the se-  
cond boke the .lxxvii. chapter. The Latins or the Italians,  
the Lomberdes & the Venecians, with other prouinces  
anexed to the same, doth vary in diuers nūbring or re-

konyng of their clocke. At midnighr they doo begynne  
 & do reken vnto .xxiiii. a clocke, & then it is midnighr,  
 and at one a clocke thei do begin again. Also their miles  
 be no longer then our miles be, and thei be called Latyn  
 miles. Doch miles & French leagues maketh. iiii. of our  
 miles and oz Latyn miles. In Rome and Italy their  
 mony is golde, siluer, & bras: in gold thei haue ducates,  
 in syluer thei haue Julys, a July is worthe .v. d. ster-  
 lyng, in bras they haue kateryns and biokes & denperes.  
 Who that wyl learne some Italion. English and Ita-  
 lion doth folow.

One .two .thre .foure .fyue .syr .seuyn .eyghr .nyne.  
 Uno .two .tre .quater .sinco .si . sexto . otto . nono.  
 Ten . aleuin .twelue .thirtene .fowetene .siftene .sirtene.  
 Dees .vnse . doule .trese . quaterse . kynse .lese.  
 Seuentyne . eyghtene . nintene .twenty .one ad twenty.  
 Dessetto . desotto . desnono .bindo . bindo vno.  
 Two and twenty .thre and twenty .foure and twenty.  
 Bindo duo . bindo tre . bindo quater.  
 Therty . forty . fyete . septe . seunte.  
 Trento . quaranto . cinquanto . sessento . settanto.  
 Eyghr . nynte . a honderd . a thousande.  
 Octento . nonanto . cento . milia.

Good morow my syr  
 Bonus dies nu sir  
 Good lyfe be to you mastres  
 Bona vita madona.

Is this oz that the ryght way to go to Rome.  
 Est kela bel kella via recta pre andare Rome.

The true wytyng is thus Est quella bel questa via.

But



But ad I shoulde so write as an Italian doth, an Englysh man without teaching can not speake nor prelate the wordes of an Italian.

How farre is Rome hens  
Sancta de ke est Roma.

Hit is. xl. myles hence.

Est karenta milia.

Brother how farre is it to the nexte lodgyng.  
Fradel kanta de ke ad altera ostelaria.

Hit is. iiii. myle.

Sunt kater milia.

May we haue there this night good lodgyng.  
Podemus auere bonissima loga pro repolar.

My serre there is good lodgyng.

Mi ser se aueryte bonissima.

You be welcome to this countre, can you speke Italian  
Aene venuta kesta terra, se parlare Italianna

Be ser I can speke a lytle

My ser se bmpauk

I do thanke you with al my hart

Regracia bon cor

What tydynge is in your countre  
Aete nessona noua de vostra terra

There is nothing but good blessed be God  
Nessona noua salua tota bona gracia none Deo

How do you fare

Quomodo fiat cum vostro corps

I do fare wel

Gesta beene

Wyl you go eate some meate  
Uolite mangare

What is it a clocke brother  
Kantar horas fardell

Hyt

Hyt is thye and twenty a clock  
 Sunt vñccitres horas  
 Wyfe geue me a pot of wyne  
 Madona dona me vn buccal de vyne  
 Much good do hit you  
 Mantingat vos deus  
 Bryng vs a reckening, wyfe  
 Partula cōta madona  
 Hostes pay to this man .iii. katernyng  
 Hostessa paga keso hominy tres katerinōs  
 God be with you  
 Aa cum de.



Che. xxiiii. Chapter treateth of Aenis, and of the  
 naturall dysposition of the people of the country,  
 of theyr speche and of there money.

**I** Am a Aenesien both sober and sage  
 In all myne actes and doynges I do not outrage  
 Grauite shal be founde euer in me  
 Specially yf I be out of my countrey  
 My apparell is ryche, very good and fyne  
 All my possession is not fully myne  
 For part of my possessiō I am come tribut to y<sup>e</sup> Turk  
 To lyue in rest and peace in my cytie I do lourke  
 Some men do saye I do smell of the smoke  
 I passe not for that, I haue money in my pooke  
 To paye the Pope, the Turke, and the Iue  
 I say no more, good felow now adew.

It

If I should not bying in & speke of Aenis here I shold  
 not kepe the circuit of Europe, whosoever y<sup>e</sup> hath not  
 seene the noble cite of Aenis, he hath not sene y<sup>e</sup> bew-  
 tye & ryches of thys worlde. Ther be ryche marcha-  
 uence of marchauntes, for to Aenys is a great condu-  
 ence of marchauntes as well chistians as al sortes of  
 infydels. The cite of Aenis doth stande .vii. myle with-  
 in the sea, y<sup>e</sup> see is called y<sup>e</sup> gulf, it doth not eb nor flow.  
 Thorow the stretes of Aenis romnith the water, and  
 euery marchaunt hath a fayre lytle barge standing at  
 his slayers to rowe thorow and aboute the cite, ad at  
 bothe sides of the water in euery strete a man may go  
 whither he wyl in Aenis, but he must passe ouer many  
 bredges. The marchauntes of Aenis goeth in longe  
 gowmes lyke prestes, with close sleues. The Aeniscions  
 wyl not haue no lordes nor knightes a monges them  
 but only the Duke. The Duke of Aenis is chosen for  
 terme of his lyfe, he shall not mary by cause his sonne  
 shall not clayme no inheritaunce of the dukedomshyp,  
 y<sup>e</sup> duke may haue lemons & concubins as many as he  
 wyl, the duke shal neuer ryd nor go nor sayle out of the  
 crite as longe as he dothe lyue. The duke shal rule the  
 senyorite, and the seniorite shall gouerne and rule the  
 comenalte and depose & put to deth the duke if thei do  
 find a lawful cause. The duke werith a coronet ouer a  
 rap of sylke the which stondeth vp lyke a podynge or a  
 cokes come be king forward of .iii. handful longe. The  
 Duke do not come to y<sup>e</sup> butifull church of saint Marke  
 but certen hygh feastes in the yere the first .viii. daies  
 after y<sup>e</sup> he is made Duke to thei in lisse. I dyd neuer  
 se win the cite of Aenis no pouerte but al riches. Ther  
 be none inhabitours in y<sup>e</sup> cite that is nede & pour. Aite-  
 les there is dere. Aenys is one of the chesest portes of al

S

the



the world. The Aenyscions hath great prouision of war, for they haue euer in a readines timber readie made to make a hondred gales or more at a tim, thei haue al manner of artillery in a redynes. They haue great possessions, and Candy, and Scio, with other Isles & portes, cites & landes be vnder their dominion, whan they do heare masse & se y<sup>e</sup> sacramēt they do incline & doth clap their hand on theyr mouth and do not knock them self on y<sup>e</sup> brest, at high masse they do vse pricklong & plainlonge the orgins & the trumpates if ther be any gospel red or song of saint Marke they wyl say sequencia santi euāgeli secundum istum. pointyng their finger to .i. Mark, the which do ly in the church, y<sup>e</sup> people do pol their heades & do let theyr berdes grow. Theyr spech is Italion, ther money is gold, that is to say Ducates & gabātins is brasse. xii. bagantynas is worth a galy halpeny and there is galy halpens.



The. xxv. Chapter treateth of Lombardye, and of the natural dysposicion of the people, and of theyr speche and of theyr monye.

**I** Am a Lombort and subtyl crafft I haue  
 To decyue a gentyl man, a yeman, or a knaue  
 I werke by polyse, subtylyte, and craught  
 The which other whyle doth byyng me to nought  
 I am the next neyghbour to the Italion  
 We do byyng many thynges out of al fashyon

¶

We care for no man & no man careth for vs  
Our proud hartes maketh vs to fare the worse  
In our countrey we eate Adders, snayles, and frogges  
And a boue al thyng we be sure of kur dogges  
For mens shyns they wyl ly in wayte  
It is a good sport to se them so to bayte.

Lombardy is a champion countrey & a fertill, plentie  
of wine & corne. The Lombard doth set much bi his  
berd & he is scorneful of his speche, he wyl geue an aun-  
swer with wrieng his hed at the one side, displaysynge  
his handes abroad, yf he cast his head at the one syde &  
shoge by his shoulers speake no more to hym, for  
you be answerd. The Italyons and some of the Vene-  
cions be of lyke disposicon. In Lombardy ther be many  
vengable cur dogges the which wpll byte a man bi the  
legges or he be ware, they wpll ete frogges, guttes &  
all. Adders, snayles, and mushrom be good meate ther.  
In dyuerse places of Italy & Lombardy they wyl put  
role mary into their vessels of wine, Florance is y<sup>e</sup> chiefe  
towne of Lombardy, it is a pleasaunt towne and a com-  
modiouse, it standeth betwext two hylles, y<sup>e</sup> Lombards  
be so crafty, that one of the in a countrey is enough (as  
I haue heard many olde & wise men say) to mar a whol  
countrey, the maner of y<sup>e</sup> people and the speche be like  
the Italyon, the people of the countrey be very reuolde.  
In Lombardy and Italy they go to plow but with two  
oxsone and they be couered with canuas that the flies  
shall not byte them, theyr money is brasse called katerins  
and bagantyns, in syluer they haue markete, a market  
is a galy halpeny. in gold they haue ducates.

The. xxvi. Chapitar treteth of Jene and of Januayes,  
and of their speche and of thir mony.

**I** Am a marchaunt bozne I was in Jene  
 When I sel myware few men knoweth what I mene  
 I make good treacle and also fustian  
 With such thynges I crauft with many a pore man  
 Other of my marchaundes I do set at a great pryce  
 I counsel them be ware lest on them I set the dyce  
 I do hyt diuerce times som men on the thomes  
 When soeuer I ryde or go I wyl not lese my cromes  
 In my apperel the old fashyon I do kepe  
 If I should do other wyle it would cause me to wepe  
 Better it is for a man to haue his rayment toze  
 Than to runne byhind hande and not to be before  
 Gorgyouse apparell maketh a bare purse  
 It bringeth a mā byhind t maketh him worse t worse

The noble cytie of Jene is a plesant and a cōmodiōse  
 cyte, and wel serued of al maner of vittells, for it ston-  
 deth on the see syde. There is made veluet t other sylkes  
 and ther is fustiane of Jene made t triacle of Jene.

Jene Prouince and Langwadock lyeth on y<sup>e</sup> cost of Bar-  
 bary, where the whyte t the blacke mores be, t so doth  
 Catalony Aragon and Ciuel, t parte of Portinggale  
 of the which cōtres I wyl speke of after in this boke.  
 The Jenewayes be subtyl and crafty men in theyr mar-  
 chauntes, they loue clenlynnes, they be hyghe in the instep  
 and stondesth in theyr owne consapte. To the fayre and  
 commodiouse citie of Jene belongeth gret possessions  
 the which is ful of fertilitie and plentiful of fysh t fruit,  
 when



whan they do make theyr treacle a man wyl take and  
eate popsen and than he wyl swel redy to borst and to  
dye, and as sone as he hath takyn tragle he is hole  
agene, theyr spech is Italpon and French, theyr mony is  
much lyke to the Italpons.



The. xxvii. Chapter treateth of Fraunce and of our  
prouences the which be vnder Fraunce, and of the  
natural dysposicion of the people, and of theyr  
money and of theyr speche.

**I** Am a French man lusty and stout  
 My rayment is tagged and kut round a bout  
 I am ful of new inuencions  
 And dayly I do make new toyes and fashions  
 Al nections of me example do take  
 Whan any garment they go about to make.

Fraunce is a noble countre & plentiful of wine, bread,  
 corne, fysh, flesh & wild foule, there a mā shal be honestly  
 orderid for his mony and shall haue good chere & good  
 lodging. Fraunce is a rich countre & a plesaunt, in Fraunce  
 is many goodly townes as Granoble, Lyons, and Pa-  
 ris, the which Parres is deuyded in thre partes. Fyrt  
 is the towne, y<sup>e</sup> citie & the vniuersite. In Fraunce is  
 also Orlyance, and Puttiors, Colose, ad Mount pylor  
 the which .iiii. townes be vniuersities, beyond Fraunce  
 be these great princes, fyrt is Priuinces & Sauoy, Dol-  
 phemy & Burgundy, then is the fairer prouinces of Lāg-  
 whadock & good Aquitany. The other prouinces I wil  
 speke of whan I shal wyrt in retornynge home to Calis  
 where that I toke my first iorny or vyage, y<sup>e</sup> people of  
 Fraunce do delyte in gorgious apparell and wyl haue  
 euery daie a new fashon. They haue no great fantasi  
 to Englyshmen, they do loue singyng and dānsing and  
 musicall instrumentes, and they be hygge mynded ad  
 statly people. The monie of Fraunce is gold, siluer and  
 brasse. In gold they haue French crownes of .iiii.s.viii.d.  
 in syluer they haue testōs, which be worth halfe a frenche  
 crowne it is worth .ii.s.viii.d. sterlyng, in bras they haue  
 miets, halfe pens, pēs, doubles, lierdes, halfe karalles  
 & karales, halfe sowles & sowles, a soule is worth .xii.  
 bras pēs, a karol is worth .x. bras pens, a lier is worth  
 three brasse pens, a double is worth two brasse pens.

xxiiii. Brasle halpens, is a solwese and is almoste worth  
 thre halpēs of our mony, mittes be brasle fardings:  
 If any man wyl lerne Frenche and Englyshe, Englyshe  
 and Frenche doth folowe.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. six. seuy. eyghthe. nyne.  
 One. deus. trous. cater. cynk. lys. set. huyt. nepf.  
 Ten. aleuy. twelue. thirtene. folwytene. fyftene. sixten.  
 Dix. vngte. deuse. treise. katorse. kynse. seise.  
 Seuentyne. eyghtene. nyntene. twenty. one & twenty.  
 Desett. deshuit. desneuf. vinct. vinct ung.  
 Cherty. forty. fyute. sexte. seuenta. eyghthe.  
 Trente. karente. cynkante. sesante. septante. hptante.  
 Nynte. a honderd. a thousand. x. thousand.  
 Notante. Cent. mille. dix mylle.

Good morow my syr  
 Bon iour mon ser  
 God geue you a good day  
 Dieu vous dint bon iore  
 God spede you my brother  
 Dieu vous gard mon frer  
 Frend, God saue you  
 Amp, Dieu vous salue  
 Of whens be you  
 Ande eta bou  
 I am of England  
 Je sues de Angliater  
 You be welcome gentyl companyon  
 Vous etea bien venu gentyl companyon  
 Syr how do you fare  
 Syr comment vous portes

I fare



I fare wel  
 Je porta bene  
 Howe doth my father and mother  
 Comment se porte mon peer et me mater  
 Right wel blessed be God.  
 Tres bien benoyt soyt Dieu  
 I praye you that ye commend me to my father & to all  
 [my good frendes  
 Je vous prie que me commendes a mon pere et a tous  
 [mes bons amys  
 Whiche is the right way for to go from hens to Parys  
 Quele est la droyt voye pour alier dicy a Paris  
 Syr you must hold the way on the ryght hand  
 Syr il bqs fault tenyr le chymyn a la droit mayn  
 Tel me yf ther be any good lodgyng  
 Dictes sil y a poynt de bon logis  
 There is a ryght good lodgyng  
 Il i en y a vng tres bon logis  
 My frend God thanke you  
 Mon amy Dieu marces  
 Syr God be with you, I must depart  
 Syr Dieu soit auecques vous car me fault departer  
 Fare wel  
 Adewe  
 Dame God saue you  
 Dame Dieu vous salu  
 You be welcome  
 Vous estes bien vineu  
 Dame shall I be here wel lodgyd  
 Dame seray ie icy bien loge  
 Ye syr ryght wel  
 Ouy syr tres bien

Now

Now geue me som wine  
 Or done moy de uin  
 Geue me bred  
 Done moy de pane  
 Dame is al redy to supper  
 Dame est tout pret a souper  
 Be syr whan it pleaseyth you  
 Ouy syr quant il vous plaira  
 Syr much good do it you  
 Syr bon preu vous face  
 I pray you make good chere  
 Je vous pryre faites bon chere  
 Now tel me what I shall pay  
 Or me distes combien Je payera  
 We haue in all eyght thyllinges  
 Nous aues en tout huit sous  
 Syr God geue you a good nyght and good rest  
 Syr Dieu vous doynt bon nuy et bon repose  
 My frend, if you do speke take hede to thy selfe  
 Mon amy si tu parles garda toy  
 To speke to much is a dangerous thyng  
 Le trop parler est dangereux.

Here is to be noted that I in al the countres y<sup>e</sup> euer  
 I dyd traupl in Aquitany the which is within the pre-  
 cinct of Fraunce and on of the bettermost prouinces of  
 Fraunce, Langadok except, y<sup>e</sup> which Aquitany pertaineth  
 by ryght to the crowne of Englonde, as Gascony ad  
 Bion and Normandy doth, which is y<sup>e</sup> most plentifullest  
 coutry for good bred & wyne consideryng the good chepe  
 y<sup>e</sup> I was euer in, a peny worth of white bread in Aquitani  
 may serue an honest mā a hoole weke, for he shal

haue whan I was ther ix. kakis for a peny, and a kake  
 serued me a daye & so it wyll any man excepte he be a ra-  
 uener y<sup>e</sup> bread is not so good chepe, but y<sup>e</sup> wine & other  
 vittels is in lyke maner good chepe. Aquitany ioyneth to  
 Langwadock, the which Langwadock is a noble country  
 and plentyful as Aquitany is, ther is muche wode grow-  
 ing specially from Colose to Mount pillour. Colose &  
 Mount pillour be vniuersites, in Colose regneth treue  
 iustice & equite of al the places y<sup>e</sup> euer I dyd com in.  
 Mountpillour is the most nobilist vniuersite of y<sup>e</sup> world for  
 phisicians & surgions, I can not geue to greate a prayse  
 to Aquitane and Langwadock, to Colose and Mount-  
 pillour.



The .xxviii. Chapter treateth of Catalony and of the  
 kyngdome of Aragon, and of the naturall dyspo-  
 sycyon of the people, and of theyr money and  
 of theyr speche.

**I** Am bozne in Catalony y<sup>e</sup> emperoure dwelleth w<sup>th</sup> mee  
 Why he so doth I can not tel thee  
 Whan I faught with the Moys I set al at fire or seuin  
 He that is in hel thynketh no other heuen  
 And I was bozne in Aragon where that I do dwel  
 Metyl bacen and sardyns I do eate and sel  
 The which doth make Englyshe mens chykes lene  
 That neuer after to me they wyll come agene  
 Thus may you know howe that we do fare  
 The countres next vs al be very bare

¶



We haue no chere but by the se syde  
Al though our countres be both large and wyde  
Castyll and Spaine and we kepe on vse  
They that leke not vs let them vs refuse  
And playnly now I tell you my intencion  
My rayment I chaunge not from the olde fashon.

Catalony, which is a prouince, and Aragon whiche is  
a kingdom be anexed to gither, y<sup>e</sup> emproure doth ly much  
in Catalony, for in those partes he hath not only Catalo-  
ny vnder his dominion, but also he hath y<sup>e</sup> kingdom of  
Aragon, the kingdom of Spaine, the kingdom of Castil,  
and Biscay, & part of the kingdom of Nauar. The cou-  
ntres of Catalony and Aragon except it be by y<sup>e</sup> see syde  
and great townes is poer and euil fare & worse lodgig  
yet ther is plenty of fruit as feggess, Poudganades,  
Orengees & such lyke. P<sup>r</sup> chiefe townes of Catalony is  
called Barfalone & Tarragon and newe Cartage. In  
Aragon the chiefe towne is called Cesor augusta, nowe  
it is called Sarragose. Throghwe Aragon doth rone a  
noble riuer called Iber. The spech of Catalony & Aragon  
is Castilion, how be it thei differ in certene wordes, they  
vslage theyr maner & fashions is much after y<sup>e</sup> spainierdes  
fashions theyr mony is diuers coines of y<sup>e</sup> emperour for  
all maner coynes of the emperour goeth ther.

The. xxix. Chapitar treteth of Andalase, of Cyuel, and  
of the kyngdome of Portyngale, and of the natu-  
ral dysposicion of the people, and of ther  
speche and of theyr mony.

**I** Was bozne in Andalase  
Wher many marchantes cometh to me  
Some to bey, and some to sell  
In our marchandes we sped ful wel  
And I was bozne in Cyuel lackyng notyng  
Al nacions marchauntes to me doth byyng  
And I was bozne in the kyngdome of Portyngale  
Of spices and of wyne I doo make great sale  
By Merchauntes, all my countrey dooth stande  
Or els had I a very pooze land  
If any man for merchaundices wyll come to vs  
Let hym byyng with hym a good fatte purs  
Then shall they haue of vs their full intencion  
And know that in our rayment we kepe the olde fashyon.

Portyngale is a ryche angle specially by the see side  
for the comon corse of marchaunte strangers, the king  
of Portyngale is a marchaunte & doth vse marchaundes.  
Lustborne and Acobrynge be the chiefe townes of Por-  
tyngale. The countre stondeth much by spyes, frutes,  
and wyne. The Portyngales seketh theyr lyuyng fare  
by the see, theyr money is brasse and fyne golde. In  
bras they haue marmades and myttes and other smale  
peres, in gold they haue curlados worth. v. s. a pece,  
they haue also portyngales the which be worth. x.  
crownes a pece, the spech of Portyngale is Castilyn,  
how

how be it in some certen wordes they doth sweue from the true Castilion speche. The men and women and the maydens doth vse theyr ramente after the fashon of the Spainierds the men haupng pold hedes or els her handgng one there shulders, and ther maydens be poled, haupnge a garlond about the lower part lyke a Barfote frier.



The. xxx. Chapiter treateth of the natural disposicion of Spaniardes, of the countrey, of the money, and of the speche.

**I** Am a Spaniard, and Castilion I can speke  
 In dyuers countrees I do wander and peke  
 I do take great labour and also great payne  
 To get a poore lyuing I am glad fayne  
 In my countrey I haue very poore fare  
 And my house and my lodgng is very bare  
 A spanyshe cloke I vse for to were  
 To hyde mine olde cote and myn other broken gere.

**S**paine is a very poore countrey within the realme, & pletiful by y<sup>e</sup> sea side, for al theyr riches & marchaundes they bring to y<sup>e</sup> sea syde, I knowe nothing win the countre of riches but corne. Byska & Castyle is vnder Spaine, these countreys be baryn of wyne and corne & skarfe of vitels, a mā shal not get meat in many places for no mony, other whyle you shall get kyde and mesell  
 £ bakyn



bakyn and salt sardyns, which is a lytle fysh as bygge  
 as a pylcherd & they be rosty, al your wyne shalbe kept  
 and carped in gote skins & the here syde shalbe inward  
 and you shall draw your wyne out of one of the legges  
 of the skyne whā you go to diner & to supper you must  
 fetch your bread in one place & your wyne in a nother  
 place, & your meate in a nother place, & hogges ī many  
 places shalbe vnder your feete at y<sup>e</sup> table and lice in your  
 bed. The cheife cities ād towne in Spaine is Burges  
 & Cōpostel, many of y<sup>e</sup> people doth go barlegged, y<sup>e</sup>  
 maydens be polyd lyke freers, y<sup>e</sup> women haue siluer  
 ringes on theyr eres. A coppyd thinges stādeth vpon  
 their hed wīn ther kerchers lyke a codpere or a gote  
 poding. In Spayne there money is brasse, siluer, &  
 gold, in brasse y<sup>e</sup> haue maribades. xxb. maribades is  
 worth an Englysh grote, they haue ther styuers. In  
 siluer y<sup>e</sup> haue ryals & halfe ryalles, a rial is worth. v.d.  
 In gold they haue ducates & doble ducates. There  
 speche is Castilpon.



The. xxxi. Chapiter treateth of the kyngdome of Castille  
 & Biscay, of the naturall disposition of the people,  
 and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

In the kyndome of Castell borne I was  
 And though I be poer on it I do not passe  
 Where so euer I do goe or ryde  
 My cloke I wyl haue and my skayne by my syde

And

And I was borne in the prouince of Byscay  
My contrey is poer who can say nay  
And though we haue no pastor nor grandge  
Yet our olde fashyon we do not chaunge

Castyle is a kyngdom lyinge bytwyxte Spayne and  
Biscay, it is a very barō cōtrey ful of pouerte, ther be  
many faire ād proper Castels, plenty of aples & of sider,  
and there be great water mylles to forge yron & their  
be gret mountayns & hilles & euill fare, lodging the  
best fare is in prestes houses, for they do kepe typlynge  
houses, and loke how you be serued in Spayne and  
Pauere, shal you be serued in Castile. The chief towne of  
Castile is called Tolet palphas made the tables of astro-  
nimpe. In all these countreys yf any man or wommen  
or chylde do dye, at theyr burying & many other tymes  
after that they be buryed they wyl make an exclamaciō  
sayinge why dydest thou dye, haddest not y<sup>e</sup> good freen-  
des, myghtyest not thou haue had gold and syluer & ry-  
ches and good clothyng, for whydest thou die, cryng  
and clatring many suche folysh wordes, and commonli  
euery dai they wyl bring to church a cloth or a pilo car-  
pit and cast ouer the graue, & set ouer it bread, wyne &  
candillight, and than they wyl pray and make suche a  
folythe exclamacion as I sayd afore that al the church  
shall ryng, this wyl they doe although theyr freendes  
died .vii. yere before & this folysh vse is vsid in Biscay,  
Castyle, Spayne, Aragon & Pauerre, their money is  
gold and brasse, in gold they haue single and duple  
duccates ād all good gold goeth there, in brasse they  
haue maribades, and siners, & other brasse money of y<sup>e</sup>  
emperours coyne. Who so that will learne to speake  
some Castilion, Englishe and Castilion doth folowe.

One.

One. two. thye. foure. fyue. fyr. seuen. eygght. nyne.  
Una. dos. tros. quarter. sinco. sille. saeto. ocho. nowe.  
Tene. aleuen. twelue. thertene. fourtene. fyftene.  
Diece. onze. dose. treerle. quartorse. quinsle.  
Syrtene. seuentene. eygghtene. nyntene. twenty.  
Dezyls. dezilspeto. desyocho. desineue. veinte.  
Cherty. forty. fyfty. fyrte. seunte.  
Trenta. quarenta. cynquenta. sesenta. setenta.  
Eyghte. nynte. a hondred. a thousand.  
Achenta. nouenta. cyento. mylles.

Syr God geue you a good day  
Senyor Dios os be bonas días  
God saue you syr  
Dios vos salue senyor  
How do you fare  
Quomodo stat cum vostro corps  
I do well thanks be to God  
Je sta ben gracias a deos  
What wold ye haue syr  
Ke keris senyor  
I would haue some seate  
Kero comer  
Come with me I am hungre  
Cleny connigo tengo appetito de comer  
Much good do it you  
Bona pro os haga  
You be welcome with all my harte  
Seas been benedo com todo el corason  
Wyll you drynke syr  
Kerys beuer senyor  
It pleaseh me well  
Byen me pleze

Speke



Speke y: I may vnderstand you  
 Halla ke tu entēde  
 I do not vnderstand you syr  
 Non entiende senyor  
 I do vnderstand Castilion but I cannot speke it  
 Yo lo entendo Castiliano Yo no saue hablar  
 I do thanke you  
 Mochos mercedo.



The .xxxii. Chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Na-  
 uer, and of the naturall disposition of the people,  
 and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

**I**n the kyngdome of Nauer I was brought vp  
 Where there is lytle meate to dyne oz suppe  
 Sardyns and bacon shall fynde the Spaniarde and me  
 With suche meate we be contente in all our countre  
 What wolde other men, other meate craue  
 Such meat as we do eate such shall they haue  
 In my apparell I do kepe the olde raate  
 The frenche men with me pefore be at baate  
 Not now but in olde tymes past  
 For now our amyte is full fast.

The kyngdome of Nauer is ioyntyng to Spayne ad to  
 Fraunce, & to Catalony, & to Castyle, for it doth stande  
 in the middle of the .iiii. countres. The people be rude  
 & poore,

¶ It poore, and many theues, & they doth liue in much  
pouerte and penury, the countrey is barayn, for it is ful  
of mountaines and weldernes, yet haue they much corne.  
The chiefe towne is Pampilona, and there is a nother  
towne called saynte Domyngo, in the whyche towne  
there is a churche, in the whiche is kept a whit cocke &  
a hene. And every pilgreme that goeth or commyth  
y<sup>e</sup> way to saynt James in Compostel hath a whit feder  
to set on his hat. The cocke and the hen is kepte ther  
for this intent. There was a yonge man hanged in that  
towne that wolde haue gone to saint James in Cōpos-  
tell, he was hanged vniustly for ther was a wenche the  
which wolde haue had hym to medyll with her carnal-  
ly, the yonge man refraynyng from hyr desyre, and the  
wenche repletyd with malyce for the sayd cause, of an euil  
pretence conueyed a siluer peece into the bottom of the  
yong mans skryp, he with his father & mother & other  
pylgrims, going forth in theyr Furney, the sayde wenche  
raped offyceers of the towne to persewe after y<sup>e</sup> pylgrims,  
and toke them, fyndyng the aforesaid peece in the yong  
manues scryp, wherfore they brought to the towne the  
yong man and was condemned to be hāged, and was  
hanged bypon a payre of galowes, (whosoever that is  
hangged bypond see shal neuer be cūte nor pulled downe,  
but shall hange styll on the galowes or Jebet,) the father  
and the mother of the yonge man with other of the  
pylgrims went forth in theyr pilgrymage. And whan  
they retoyned agayne they went to y<sup>e</sup> said galows to  
pray for the yong mans soule. Whā they dyd come to  
the place the yong man did speke & sayd I am not  
ded, God and his seruaūte saint James hath here pre-  
serued me aliue, therfore go you to y<sup>e</sup> iustis of y<sup>e</sup> towne  
& byd him come hyther and let me down, byō the  
which

which words they went to the Iustis, he sitting at supper, hauing in his dishe two great chykens, the one was a hen chik & the other a cocke chik, The messēgers shewing him this wonder, & what he should do, y<sup>e</sup> iustis said to them, This tale that you haue shewed me is as true as these two chekenes before mee in thys dyshe doth stand by and crowe, & as sone as the wordes ware spoken they stode in the platter & dyd crowe, wherby the Justice with procession did fetche in a lyue frome the galows that said yong man, & for a remembraunce of this stupendious thinges the prestes and other credible persons shewed me y<sup>e</sup> they do kepe styll in a kaige in the church a white cocke & a hen. I dyd se a cock and a hen ther in y<sup>e</sup> church, and do tell the fable as it was told me, not of thre or.iiii.parsons but of mani, but for all this take this tale folowing for a suerte. I did dwel in Compostell as I did dwell in many parts of y<sup>e</sup> world to se & to know the trewth of many thinges, & I assure you that there is not one hear nor one bone of saint James in Spaine in Cōpostel, but only as they say his stafe and the chayne the whiche he was bounde with all in prisson, and the spykel or hooke, the which doth lye vpon the myddell of y<sup>e</sup> hygge aulter, the which they sayd dyd saue & cutte of the head of saint James the more, for whome the confluence of pylgrims resorteth to y<sup>e</sup> said place. I beinge long there, and illudyd was shreuen of an auncient doctore of diuinite, the which was blearyed, and wherther it was to haue mi counsel in physicke or no, I passe ouer, but I was shreuen of hym, & after my absolucion he sayd to me I do maruaile greatly y<sup>e</sup> our nation, specially our clergy and they, and the cardinales of Compostel (they be called cardynalles there y<sup>e</sup> which be head prestes, and there they haue a cardynall that



that is called cardinals maior, the great cardinall (t he  
but a prest, and goeth lyke a prest ad not lyke the cardi-  
nales of Rome,) doth illude mocke and skorne y<sup>e</sup> people  
to do Idolatry, making ignorant people to worshipec  
y<sup>e</sup> thyng that is not here. We haue not one here nor  
bone of saint James, for saint James the more, and  
saint James the lesse, saint Bartilmew, t saint Phi-  
lip, saint Simond and Jude, saint Barnarde and saint  
Gorge, with diuerse other saintes, Carolus magnus  
brought the to Colose, pretending to haue had al y<sup>e</sup>  
apostels bodies or bones to be cōgregated t brought  
together ito one place in saint Seuerins church in Co-  
lose, a citie in Lāgwadocke, therefore I did go to y<sup>e</sup> ci-  
tie t vniuersite of Colose, t there dwelt to know the  
trueth, t there it is known bi olde autentick writ-  
tinges t seales the premises to be of treuth, but thes  
words cānot be beleued of insipiet persons, specially  
of some Eng y<sup>the</sup> men and Skotishe men, for whan I  
dyd dwell in the vniuersite of Olyāce, casually going  
ouer the brydge into the towne, I dyd mete with .ix.  
Englyshe and Skotythe parsons goyng to saint Com-  
postell a pylgrimage to saynte James, I knowing  
they pretēce aduertysed the to retorne hom to Eng-  
land, saying that I had rather to goe .v. tymes out of  
England to Rome, t so I had in dede, then once to  
to go frō Olyāce to Compostell, sayng also that if I  
had ben worthy to be of the kyng of Englands cōsel  
such persons as wold take such iorneyes on them with-  
out his licence, I wold set them by the feete. And that  
I had rather that thei shold dye in Englad thorow my  
industry, then thei to kyll themselfe by the way: with  
other wordes I had to them of exasperacion. They  
not regarding my wordes nor sayinges sayd that they  
wolde

wolde go forth in theyr iourney, and wolde dye by the way rather than to retorne home. I hauing pitie they should be cast a way, poynted them to my hostage and went to dyspache my busines in y<sup>e</sup> vniuersite of Orlaunce. And after that I went with the in theyr iurney thorow Fraunce & so to Burdious & Byon, & than we entred into the baryn countres of Bylkay & Castyle, wher we coulde get no meate for money, yet with great hunger we dyd come to Compostell, where we had plentye of meate and wyne, but in the retozning thorow Spain, for all the crafte of Physycke that I coulde do they died, all by eatynge of frutes and drynkynge of water, the whych I dyd euer refrayne my selfe. And I assure all y<sup>e</sup> worlde that I had rather go.v.times to Rome out of Englonde than ons to Cōpostel, by water it is no pain but by land it is y<sup>e</sup> greatest iurney that an Englyshmā may go. And whan I returnid and did come into Aquitany, I dyd kis the ground for ioy, surrendring thākes to God that I was deliuered out of great daungers, as well from many theues as frome hunger and cold, & y<sup>e</sup> I was come into a plētiful cōtry, for Aquitany hath no felow for good wine & bred. In Da-uerne their spech is Castilion: theyr money is gold and brasse, in gold thei haue crownes, in brasse they haue Frēche money, & the Emprours money.



The. xxxiii. Chapiter treateth of  
the natural disposition of the  
people of Bion and of Gal-  
cony, and of Lytle Bitten,  
and of theyr money  
and of theyr  
speche.

**I** Was bozne in Bio ens Englysh I was  
If I had be so still I wold not gretli pas  
And I was brought bp in gentyl Galcony  
For my good wyne I get money  
And I was bozne in Litle Bitten  
Of al nacions I free Englyshe men  
When they be angry lyke bees they do swarme  
I be thromp them they haue don me much harme  
Although I iag my hosen & my garment round about  
Yet it is a vantage to pick pendiculus owt.

**A**s tochyng Byon y<sup>e</sup> towne is commodiouse, but  
y<sup>e</sup> countre is poze and barin, in y<sup>e</sup> which be many  
theues, ther is a place calid y<sup>e</sup> hyue, it is fyete or .lx.  
myle ouer, ther is nothinge but heth, and ther is no  
place to haue succour with in vii. or eyght myles & than  
a man



a man shal haue but a tipling house. The women of Byon be dysgyled as players in enterludes be with long raiment, y<sup>e</sup> sayd cloke hath hods sewed to them, and on the topp of the hod is a thyng like a poding bekyng forward.

Gasconi is a commodious countrei for ther is plenti of wyne, byed, & corne & other vytells, and good lodgyng and good chere, and gentle people. The chiefe towne of Gascony is Burdiouse, and in y<sup>e</sup> cathedrall Church of saint Andreus is y<sup>e</sup> fairest and the grettest payer of Orgyns in al crystendom, in the whyche Orgins be many instrumentes and byces, as Giants heds and sterres, y<sup>e</sup> which doth moue and wagge with their iawes & eis as fast as y<sup>e</sup> player playeth. Lytle Bytan is a proper and a commodiouse countre of wine, corne, fysh, flesh, & the people be hygh mynded & stobborne. Thele.iii.coutres speketh French, & bleth euery thyng as wel in ther mony & fashions as French mē doth. Rochell & Moles is prayled in Bitten to be the best townes.



**T**he. xxxiiii. Chapiter treateth of Normandy & Picarde, and of the natural disposicio of the people, and of theyr spech and mony.

**I** Was borne and brought up in gentyl Normandy  
 And I am a man dwelling in Picardy  
 The border vpon England, I wolde we war forder of  
 For whan warre is they maketh vs take the cof

For

For than we do watche both nyght and day  
To prepare ordinaunce to kepe them a way  
Yet we wyl kepe new fashyons of Fraunce  
Much lyke to players that is redy to daunce

**N**ormandy is a plesaunt and a comodious cōtre  
in the which be many good cities & townes, specyallye  
be these, which is to say Rome, Can, and Seno, withe  
many other, in Cane and Seno is good Canuis maed,  
ye people be after a gentle sort, Normady doth pertain  
to England, & so doth al Fraunce by right many wayes,  
amonge the whiche I wyl resyte one thyng, that yf  
Fraunce ware not England, king Henry ye sixt should  
not haue ben crowned kinge of Fraunce in Paries, he  
being in his tunables and an infant. Pycardy is a good  
countrey ioyning to Calys, ye countrey is plentyful of  
wood, wyne, & corne, hou be it naturally they be ad-  
uersaries to Cales. Bolyn in my mynde is ye best town  
of Pycardy.

**H**ere is to be noted that in thys matter partrattig  
of Europ I shew at the beginning of this boke. If a  
man wolde go out of England, or other landes anexed  
to the same, he should go to Calis, and from Calis I  
haue set the cypcuyte or the cercumferens of Europ,  
which is al chrystendome, and am come to Calis again,  
wherfore I wyl speke no more of Europe, but only a  
chapter of Latyne, and than I wyl speke of other coun-  
treis of Affrycke and Asya.

**T**he. xxxv. Chapter treateth of the Latin man and the  
Englysh man, & where Latyn is most bled.

**I** Am a Latyn man and do dwel in euery place  
Thow al Crop I dare shew my face  
With the Romans and Italyon I haue dwelled longe  
I wyl seke other nacions for they haue done wronge  
In corruptyng my tonge and my ryalte  
Wherefore in other nacyns I loue to dwelle and be  
And wher I shal be dayly accept and bled  
Regardynge not them where I am abused.

**A** responce of the Englysh man.

I am an Englysh man Latyn welcom to me  
In thy touge I am wel sped & neuer was in thy cōtre  
For thou arte indyfferent here and in euery place  
If a man wyl study and lerne the booke a pace  
Wherefore bitwixt thee & me we wyl haue sōe alteraciō  
That vnlearned men may know parte of our intēciō.

Englyshe, and some Latyne doth folowe

Helth be to thee now and euer

Salus tibi nunc et eternum

I thanke thee hartly, and thou art welcome

Immortalem habeo tibi gratiam & gratissime aduenisti

What countrey man art thou

Cuias es

I was borne in England and brought vp at Oxforde

Natus eram in Anglia et educatus Oxoni

Doest not thou know me

Noscis ne me

A a

I know



**I know thee not**  
 Minime te nosco  
**What is thy name**  
 Cuius nominis es  
**My name is Andrew Borde**  
 Andreas Parforatus est meum nomen  
**How haue you fared many a day**  
 Qua valetudine fuisti longo iam tempore  
**I haue faryd very wel thankes be to God**  
 Optime me habui graciary accioneꝝ sunt Deo  
**I am very glad of it**  
 Plurimum gaudio inde  
**Whither dost thou go now**  
 Quous tendis modo  
**I go towerd London**  
 Versus Londinum lustro  
**What hast thou to do ther**  
 Quid illic tibi negoci est  
**I shal ease my mynd ther**  
 Animo meo morem gessero illic  
**Helth be to you al**  
 Salus fit omnibus  
**Thou art welcome**  
 Saluum te aduenisse gaudeo  
**I thanke you**  
 Habeo vobis graciã  
**Hostes how do you fare**  
 Hospica vt tecum est  
**I haue fared wel, yf you haue bene well**  
 Multa melius me habeo si bene vale  
**Hostes haue you good meate**  
 Hospita est ne hic cibus tantus  
**Be I haue many good dythes of meate**  
 Etiam sana multa que sunt mihi fercula

Geue

Geue me drynke and also bread  
 Potum da mihi Insuper et panem  
 I drynke to you all  
 Propino vobis omnibus  
 Much good do it you  
 Profit vobis  
 Farewel & God be with you al  
 Valetote et De<sup>9</sup> vobiscū  
 Good night  
 Optata requies  
 Farewel & let them go y<sup>e</sup> wolde any stryfe betwixt vs  
 Vale et valeant qui inter nos diffidium volunt



**The. xxxvi. Chapter treateth of the Mozes whych  
 do dwel in Barbary.**

**I** Am a blake Moze bozne in Barbary  
 Chyftien men for money oft doth me bye  
 If I be unchryftend, marchauntes do not care  
 They by me in markets be I neuer so bare  
 Yet wyll I be a good dyligent slaue  
 Al though I do stand in fted of a knaue  
 I do gather fygges, and with fome I whype my tayle  
 To be angry wpth me what shal it a bayle

Barbary is a great couñtrei and plentiful of frute,  
 wine, & cozne. The inhabitours be called y<sup>e</sup> Mozes, ther  
 be white Mozes and black Moors, they be Infydels &  
 unchryf-

vncchristened. There be manye Moores brought into  
 Christendom, in to great cytes & townes, to be sold, and  
 christen men do by them & they wil be diligent and wyl  
 do al maner of seruice, but thei be set most comonli to  
 vile things, they be called slaues, thei do gader grapes  
 and fygges, and with some of the fygges they wyl wip  
 ther tayle & put them in the frayle, they haue gret lep-  
 pes, and nottyd heare blacke and curled, there skine  
 is soft, and there is nothing white but their teth and y<sup>e</sup>  
 white of the eye. Whan a marchaunt oz any other mā  
 do by them they be not al of one pryce, for some be bet-  
 ter cheepe then some, they be solde after as they cane  
 werke and do there busines, whan they do dye they be  
 cast in to the water oz on a dounge hyll, that dogges ad  
 pyes and crows may eate them, except som of them y<sup>e</sup>  
 be christened, they be buryed, they do kepe muche of  
 Macomites lawe as the Turkes do, they haue nowe a  
 gret captyn called Barbarerouse, whiche is a greate  
 warrier, they doth harne diuers times to the Janues,  
 & to Prouynce and Langwadocke, and other countres  
 y<sup>e</sup> do border on them, & for they wyll come ouer the  
 straytes & slele pyggges and geise and other thinges.

Who so wyl speke any Mooryshe, Englyshe and Moorysh  
 doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syr. seuen.  
 Maada. attennim. talate. ozba. camata. sette. laba.  
 Eyght. nyne. tene. aleupn. twelue. thertene.  
 Camene. tella. alshera. habalshe. atanashe. telatafhe.  
 Fortene. fyuetene. syrtene. seuenten.  
 Arbatafhe. camatafhe. letatafhe. labatafhe.  
 Eyghtene. nyntene. twente. one and twenty, &c.  
 Cematafhe. tyllatafhe. elsherte. wahadaelsherte, &c.

Good



Good morow  
 Sabalky?  
 Geue me some bread and mylke and chese  
 Aet epne gobbis. lebin. iuben  
 Geue me wyne, water, flesh, fysh, and egges  
 Atteyne nebet, moy, laghe, semek, beyet  
 Much good do it you  
 Sabagh  
 You be welcome  
 Marre hababack  
 I thanke you  
 Etthar lake heracke  
 Good nyght  
 Me salky?



**T**he .xxxvii. Chapiter treateth of the natural disposi-  
 tion of the Turkes and of Turkey, and of  
 theyr money and theyr spech.

**I** Am a Turke and Machamytes law do kepe  
 I do prou for my pray whan other be aslepe  
 My law willith me no swynes flesh to eate  
 It shal not greatly forle for I haue other meate  
 In vsyng my rament I am not varyable  
 Nor of promes I not mutable.

**I**n Turkey be many regions & prouynces, for y<sup>e</sup> great  
 Turke, which is an Emproure, hath besyd hys owne  
 possessions conquerd the Sarlons londe, and hath ob-

B b

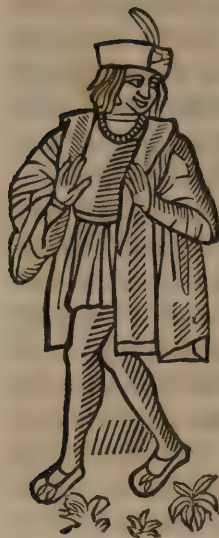
tayned

tayned the Sophyes lond, and the plond of the Roodes,  
with many other preynnces, hauig it in pelable posses-  
sion, he doth conquere and subdue as wel by polye ad  
getylnes, as by his fettes of ware. In Turkey is chepe  
of vittyls, & plenty of wine & cozne. The Turkes hath  
a law called Macomites law, and the booke that ther  
lawe is wyrtten in is called the Alkaron. Macomyt a  
falle felow made it, he sedused y<sup>e</sup> people vnder this  
maner, he did byng by a doue and would put.ii.oz thre  
pelen in his eare, & the would euery day come to his eare  
and eate the peason, and then the people would thinke  
the holy goost, or an Angel did come & teache him what  
the people should do. And then he made his booke and  
blyd to feede a tame Camel in his lappe, ad euery daie  
he wold feede y<sup>e</sup> Camel, y<sup>e</sup> which he taught to set down  
on his knees when he did eate his meate. And whan he  
had broken y<sup>e</sup> Camel to this blage he monished y<sup>e</sup> peo-  
ple, sayng that God wolde sende the a law wyrtten in  
a booke, and to whome soeuer y<sup>e</sup> booke was brought  
vnto he should be the prophit of God, & conductor of y<sup>e</sup>  
people. The Macomit did poynt a day, and did conuo-  
cate y<sup>e</sup> people together at a place wher he was blyd to  
feede a camel, by the which place was a great wood or  
wyldernes full of wylde beastes. The aforesaid day ap-  
poynted perly in y<sup>e</sup> morninge Macomit sent one of his  
seruautes to y<sup>e</sup> wood with the camel, bindig the booke  
a bout y<sup>e</sup> Camels necke, y<sup>e</sup> which he had made before,  
chaurging his seruaunte that whan al the people war  
gathered a bout him to heare him make an exortacio  
y<sup>e</sup> he should let y<sup>e</sup> Camell go, and y<sup>e</sup> he shoulde preuely  
thorow the wood get himselfe home. Macomite & the  
people being gathered to gether at the aforesaid place  
appoynted, and making an exortacion of y<sup>e</sup> people, had  
his

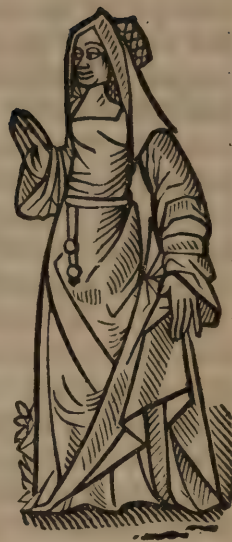
his face to the wood to lōke whan the camel wolde cōe,  
and spyng the camel he did synnys his exortacion, and  
did couet of the prase of the people, stoude befor the  
people. The Camel seing his maister, did come to him &  
kneeled downe to haue eaten hys prouender, and Ma-  
comith sayd: this Camell hath brought our law that  
we must keepe, to me, & tooke of the boke from the Ca-  
mels necke & dyd reede it to y<sup>e</sup> people, the whyche they  
dyd & doth take it for a law. And they do take Ma-  
comite for a prophit, bi this eueri man mai percepue ma-  
ny subtyll ad crafty calles be played in certeyn regiōs,  
long to reherse at thys time, as it appered bi the mayd  
of Kent & other. The money the whiche is in Turkye  
is Golde and Siluer and Brasse, ther be so many cop-  
nes y<sup>e</sup> it war long to reherce. In brasse they haue Cor-  
neys. In siluer thei haue Aspers and Souldes, & ther  
be som Souldes that be brasse, y<sup>e</sup> v. is worthe an En-  
glish peni. In gold they haue saraffes, a saraf is wourth  
an English crowne. In Turke is vled diuers speches  
and langweges, some doth speke Greeke & som doth  
speake corrupte Caldi, and som doth speke Moyske  
speche, wherfor I do now shewe but litle of Turkey  
speche, the whych doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syr. seuen. eyght. nyne.  
Bir. equi. vg. doit. ber. alti. zedi. zaquis. dogus.  
Tenne. aleupne. twelue. thirten. fouertene. fyftene.  
On. onbir. onequi. onvg. ondoit. onbers.  
Sixtene. seupntene. apghtene. nyntene. twenty.  
On alti. onzedi. onzaquis. on doguc. on ygrimi.  
One and twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.  
Ygrimi big. ygrimi esqui. ygrim vg, &c.





The .xxxviii. Chapter treateth of Egypt, and of theyr mony and of theyr speche.



**E**gypt is a countrey ioyned to Iury  
The countrey is plentyfull of wine, corne, and hony

Ther be many great wyldernes, in the which be many great wylde beastes. In y<sup>e</sup> which wildernes liuid many holy fathers, as it apperith in vital patrū. The people of the coutry be swarte, and doth go disgiſid in theyr apparel, contrary to other nacions, they be lyght fingerd and vse pyking, they haue litle maner, ad euyl loggynge, & yet they be pleasant daūſers. Ther be few or none of the Egipcios y<sup>e</sup> doth dwel in Egypt, for Egypt is repleted now w<sup>th</sup> infidel alpons. Ther mony is brasse and golde. If there be anyman y<sup>e</sup> wyl learne parte of theyr speche, Englyshe and Egypt speche foloweth.

Good

Good morow  
 Lach ittur ydyues  
 How farre is it to the next towne  
 Cater myla barforas  
 You be welcome to the towne  
 Mayua bes barforas  
 Wyl you drynke some wine  
 Mole pis lauena  
 I wyl go with you  
 A bauatola  
 Sit you dolone and dryncke  
 Hysle len pee  
 Drynke drynke for Godlake  
 Pe pe deue lasse  
 Mayde geue me bread and wyne  
 Achae da manoz la beue  
 Geue me fleshe  
 Da mai masse  
 Mayde come hyther harken a worde  
 Achae a wordes tusse  
 Geue me aples and peerres  
 Da mai paba la ambzell  
 Much good do it you  
 Iche misto  
 Good nyght  
 Lachira tut

The .xxxix. Chapter treateth of the naturall disposition  
of y<sup>e</sup> Iues, and of Iury, & of theyr mony and  
of theyr speche.

**I** Am an Hebraycon, some call me a Jew  
To Iesu Chryst I was neuer trelow  
I should kepe Moyses olde lawe  
I feare at length I shall proue a dawne  
Many thynges of Moyses lawes do I not keepe  
I beleue not the prophetes, I lye to longe a sleepe.

Iury is called y<sup>e</sup> lande of Iude, it is a noble countre  
of ryches, plenty of wine & corne, olyuees, ponegarnar-  
des, Milke & Hony, Figges and Raysons, & all other  
frutes, ther be great trees of Cipres, Palme trees, &  
Ceders. The chief towne of Iury is Jerusalem, whiche  
was a noble citie, but now it is destroyed, & there doth  
neuer a Iue dwel in al Iury, for it was prophesied to  
them bi theyr lawe, that yf they would not beleue in  
Messias which is Chryst, they should be expelled out of  
their countrey, & so they were, & theyr citi destroyed by  
Maspario and Cptus, and the Jewes do dwel amonge  
Christian people in diuers cities & townes, as in Rome,  
Naples, Venis, ad diuerce other places. And forasmuch  
as our Lorde did suffer death at Jerusalem, and that  
ther is a great cōfluence of pylgrimes to the holy Se-  
pulcre & to many holy places, I wyl wishe sum what  
that I doo know and haue sene in y<sup>e</sup> place. Who so  
euer that dothe pretende to go to Jerusalem, let him  
prepare him selfe to set forth of England after Ester  
vii.or.viii.dayes, & let him take his way to London to  
make



make his banke or exchaunge of his mony with som  
marchaūt to be paid at Aenis, & than let him go or  
ride to Douer or Sandwich to take shipping to Calis,  
from Calis let him go to Graueling, to Ruporth, to  
Burgess, to Anwarbe, to Mastryt, to Acō, to Daring,  
to Colyn, to Boune, to Coualence, to Menle, to Moz-  
mes, to Spyes, to Gyping, to Gedynge, to Mem-  
myng, to Kempton, to the vii Kirkes, to Trent, to  
Aenis. When you be there you must make your bar-  
gaine with the patron of the Galy that you shal go with  
for all your meates and drinke & other costes, you must  
bye a bed to haue into the Galy, you must bie a bigge  
cheste with a locke and keie to kepe in wyne and water  
and spices and other necessary thinges, on corpes chrysty  
daye you shal be houselled, and within two or thre dayes  
you shall take your shyping, and you shal come to many  
fayrer portes, as Candy, y<sup>e</sup> Rhodes, and dyuers other  
longe to wyte, than when you come to porte Jaffe, you  
shal go a foote to Jerusalem except you be sicke, for at  
port Jaffe you enter in to y<sup>e</sup> Holy land, when you com  
to Jerusalem the friers which be called Cordaline, they  
be of saint Fraūces order, thei wil receaue you with de-  
uotion, & bynge you to the Sepulcre. The holy Se-  
pulcre is wythin y<sup>e</sup> church, and so is y<sup>e</sup> mount of Cal-  
uery, where Iesu Chryst did suffer his passion. Y<sup>e</sup>  
churche is rounde like a temple, it is more larger then  
anye temple that I haue sene amonges y<sup>e</sup> Iāes. The  
Sepulcre is grated rounde about with yron, that no man  
shal grate or prycke out any stones. The Sepulcre is  
lyke a lytle house, y<sup>e</sup> which by masōs was digg'd out of  
a rocke of stone. There maye stonde wythin the sepulcre  
a. x. or a. xii. parsons, but few or none doth go in to  
y<sup>e</sup> sepulcre, except thei be singulerly beloued, & than they  
go

go in by night with great feare & reuerence. And for-  
asmuch as ther be many that hath writtē of the Holy  
lande, of the stacyons, & of y<sup>e</sup> Turney or way, I doo  
passe ouer to speake forther of this matter, wherfore yf  
any man wyl learne to speake some Hebrew, English  
and Hebrew foloweth.

One. two. thre. fouer. fyue. syr.  
Aleph. beth. gymel. daleth. he. vau.  
Seuyn. eyght. nyne. tenne. aleupne.  
Zain. heth. teth. jod. jodaleph  
Twelue. thertene. fouertene. fyftene. sixtene.  
Jodbeth. jodgymel. joddaleth. jodhe. jodvau.  
Seuentene. eyghtene. nintene. twenty. therty.  
Jodzain. jodheth. jodteth. chap. lamed.  
Forty. fyfty. sirte. seuynte. eyghthe. nynte. a hunderd.  
Men. vn. sameth. ami. pee. phe. zade.

¶ The Hebrew the whych the Iues doth speak now  
these dayes, doth alter from y<sup>e</sup> trew Hebrew tongue, (ex-  
cept y<sup>e</sup> Iues be clarkes,) as barbarouse Latin doth al-  
ter from trew Latins, as I haue knowen the trueth whā  
y<sup>e</sup> I dyd dwel amonges them as it shal appere to them  
y<sup>e</sup> doth vnderstande the tounge or speche folowyng.

God speede, God speed syr  
Hosca, hosca adonai.  
You be welcome master  
Baroh haba rabbi.

This aforesayde Hebrew is corrupt and not good He-  
brew, but thys Hebrew that foloweth is perfyte.

You

Thou be welcome syr                      Eth borachah adonai  
 (Or els you may say)                      Im borachah adonai  
 Wenche or gyle geue me meate  
 Alma ten lii schaar  
     Mayde geue me drynke  
 Bechela ten lii machkeh  
     Woman geue me bread  
 Nekeua ten lii hallechem  
     Woman geue me egges  
 Ischa ten lii baet sim  
     Man geue me wyne  
 Isch ten lii iaiiu  
     Master geue me flesch  
 Rauf ten lii basar  
     Geue me fysh  
 Ten lii daga  
     Fare wel wyfe  
 Schalom lecha nekeua  
     God nyght syr  
 Jailah tof adonai  
     God be with you master  
 Leshalom rauf  
     Jesus of Nazareth kyng of Iues  
 Jesuch naztori melech Juedim.  
     The son of God haue mercy on me. Amen.  
 Ben elohim conueni. Amen.

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F<sub>3</sub> manus = manus Marysow E

I wedges (from river) rags





